THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
BY H. A. McPIKE.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,116

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One copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " " If not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " If not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " If not p'd within year.. 2.25

To persons residing outside the county add additional per year will be charged to cover postage.

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Look at the figure after your paper before you stop it. If you wish it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XVI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1882. NUMBER 7.

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Job PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

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CHEAPEST!!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS,
OF
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Silverware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Gun Materials, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Road, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovels, Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
SEWING MACHINES, HORSE HAY RAKES,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; Liverpool ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; Liverpool ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; BURNING PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, PUTTY, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get on short notice is not worth buying, and what I have for sale may always be relied on as to QUALITY, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

E. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck
JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

Money Received on Deposit
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 10, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $138,000.
Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 21, 1881.-1y.

RIVINIUS' BLOCK,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Has always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1881.-1y*

ATTENTION, EVERYBODY!
J. G. LLOYD,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
COAL, COKE AND LIME.
EBENSBURG, PA.
YARD LIME A SPECIALTY. [1-13.-tf.]

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FIVE YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS,
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
-OF-
TIN, COPPER,
-AND-
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
-AND-
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

TO MY OLD AND NEW
FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS
AND THE GENERAL PUBLIC!
I am happy to inform you that I find I have now on hand one of the largest and best stock of
Dry Goods, Notions and General Supplies
that I ever had since I came among you to sell goods. Fortunately I was late in making my selections and purchases for the present season, and owing to that fact I did very much better than I could otherwise have done, as the remarkable fine weather during the past Fall kept back customers and left wholesale merchants with large stocks of goods and a great desire to sell, fearing as they naturally did that they would be obliged to carry them over to another season. Hence they offered and I purchased all my goods at from 20 to 30 per cent. below regular wholesale prices, and I now propose to give my customers the advantage of these great reductions. In my immense stock will be found nearly everything necessary for household and personal use, among which may be mentioned a large lot of
WHITE AND GREY WOOL BLANKETS,
A NICE LOT OF HAPS,
And a huge pile of LADIES' SACQUES,
all of which will be sold very cheap. Also, a full and fine selection of
LADIES' AND MISSES' WOOLEN SKIRTS,
all new and very choice; a complete assortment of the latest styles of
DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS,
Notions, &c.; an ample supply of Woolen Yarns of all colors and qualities, and a full, elegant and varied stock of
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBER GOODS,
to say nothing of a never-failing supply of
Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Tobaccos, Spices,
Flour, Feed, Provisions, &c.,
all of which will positively be sold at the very lowest notch. ☞ You are respectfully invited to call and see for yourselves.
THOMAS BRADLEY.
GALLITZIN, CAMBRIA CO., PA., Dec. 25, 1881.-2m.

LYNCH & STEVENS,
UNDERTAKERS,
And Manufacturers and Dealers in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses &c.,
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
ALTOONA, PA.
☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest.
Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, - Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

WILLIAM A. GITTINGS,
-DEALER IN-
PIANOS and ORGANS!
OF THE VERY BEST MAKES.
High Street, - - Ebensburg, Pa.
Repairing and tuning of instruments promptly and satisfactorily attended to, and instructions in vocal and instrumental music given at reasonable rates. Pianos and Organs sold to reliable parties on monthly or other payments when desired. Call and see. [1-20,'82.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-16.-tf.]

The Secret
of the universal success of Brown's Iron Bitters is simply this: It is the best Iron preparation ever made; is compounded on thoroughly scientific, chemical and medicinal principles, and does just what is claimed for it—no more and no less.

By thorough and rapid assimilation with the blood, it reaches every part of the system, healing, purifying and strengthening. Commencing at the foundation it builds up and restores lost health—in no other way can lasting benefit be obtained.

79 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Nov. 7.
I have been a great sufferer from a very weak stomach, heartburn, and dyspepsia in its worst form. Nearly everything I ate gave me distress, and I could eat but little. I have tried everything recommended, have taken the prescriptions of a dozen physicians, but got no relief until I took Brown's Iron Bitters. I feel more of the old troubles, and am a new man. I am getting much stronger, and feel first-rate. I am a railroad engineer, and now make my trips regularly. I can not say too much in praise of your wonderful medicine. D. C. MACE.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not contain whiskey or alcohol, and will not blacken the teeth, or cause headache and constipation. It will cure dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervous debility, weakness, &c.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

$500 REWARD
Over a Million
OF
PROFESSOR
GUILMETTE'S
FRENCH
Kidney Pads
Have already been sold in this country and in France, every one of which has given perfect satisfaction and has effected cures every time when used according to directions. We now say to the afflicted and doubting ones that we will pay the above reward for a single case of
LAME BACK
That the Pad fails to cure. This Great Remedy will POSITIVELY and PERMANENTLY cure *Lumbago, Lame Back, Sciatica, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Inconvenience and retention of the Urine, Inflamation of the Kidneys, Catarrh of the Bladder, High Colored Urine, Pain in the Back, Side or Loins, Nervous Weakness*, and in fact all disorders of the Bladder and Urinary Organs, whether contracted by private disease or otherwise.
Ladies, if you are suffering from Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa, or any disease of the Kidneys, Bladder, or Urinary Organs,
YOU CAN BE CURED
without swallowing nauseous medicines, by simply wearing
PROF. GUILMETTE'S
FRENCH KIDNEY PAD
WHICH CURES BY ABSORPTION.
Ask your druggist for PROF. GUILMETTE'S FRENCH KIDNEY PAD, and take no other. If he has not got it, send $2.00 and you will receive the Pad by return mail.

TESTIMONIALS FROM THE PEOPLE.

JUDGE BUCHANAN, Lawyer, Toledo, O., says: "One of Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pads cured me of Lumbago in three weeks' time. My case had been given up by the best Doctors as incurable. During all this time I suffered untold agony and paid out large sums of money."

HONOR VETTER, J. P., Toledo, O., says: "I suffered for three years with Sciatica and Kidney Disease, and often had to go about on crutches. I was entirely and permanently cured after wearing Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pads four weeks."

SQUIRE N. C. SCOTT, Sylvania, O., writes: "I have been a great sufferer for 15 years with Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. For weeks at a time was unable to get out of bed; took barrels of medicine, but they gave me only temporary relief. I used two of Prof. Guilmette's Kidneys Pads six weeks, and I now know I am entirely cured."

MRS. HELEN JAMES, Toledo, O., says: "For years I have been confined, a great part of the time to my bed, with Leucorrhœa and female weakness. I wore one of Guilmette's Kidney Pads and was cured in one month."

H. B. GREEN, Wholesale Grocer, Findlay, O., writes: "I suffered 25 years with lame back, and in three weeks was permanently cured by wearing one of Prof. Guilmette's Kidney Pads."

B. F. KEESLING, M. D., Druggist, Logansport, Ind., in sending an order for Kidney Pads, writes: "I wore one of the first ones we had and I received more benefit from it than anything I ever used. In fact the Pads give better general satisfaction than any Kidney remedy we ever sold."

RAY & SHOEMAKER, Druggist, Hannibal, Mo.,: "We are working up a lively trade in your Pads, and are hearing of good results from them every day."

☞ For sale at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg.

ROBBED —Thousands of graves are annually robbed of their victims, lives prolonged, happiness and health restored by the use of the great
GERMAN INVIGORATOR
which positively and permanently cures **Impotency** (caused by excesses of any kind), **Seminal Weakness**, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as loss of energy, loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption and a premature grave.
Send for circulars with testimonials free by mail. The **INVIGORATOR** is sold at $1 per box, or six boxes for $5, by all druggists, or will be sent free by mail, securely sealed, on receipt of price by addressing
F. J. CHENEY, Druggist,
187 Summit St., TOLEDO OHIO.
Sole Agent for the United States.
☞ For sale at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg.

Prof. Guilmette's FRENCH LIVER PAD
Will positively cure Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague Cake, Bilious Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, and all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Blood. Price $1.50 by mail. Send for Prof. Guilmette's Treatise on the Kidneys and Liver, free by mail. Address F. J. CHENEY, Druggist, TOLEDO, OHIO.
☞ For sale at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa.,
[2-17-1y.]

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 27 Stops, 10 set Reeds, only $90. Pianos $125 up. Rare Holiday Inducements Ready. Write or call on BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

OPIUM & MORPHINE EATING
A Treatise on their Effects and Cure sent FREE. DR. J. E. HOFFMAN, P.O. Box 138, Chicago, Ill.

$2 Watches. Rare wickers $2.25. White metal Hunting Case $3. Imitation gold $4. Solid gold $13. Cheapest and best by four cent. See illustrated catalogue. Valuable exchange rules. THOMPSON & CO., 126 Nassau St., New York.

$999 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address P. Bonner & Co., Augusta, Me.

COMING ROUND THE CURVE.

There is a clever maxim,
Which I would on you impress,
Whether in joy or sorrow,
In pleasure or distress,
To keep your wits about you,
And faithfully observe
To look out for the engine,
When it's coming round the curve.

Should business cares oppress you,
And times seem hard and drear,
An honest heart and sunny smile,
Will all your future cheer.
Put on the brakes, keep a sharp lookout,
The maxim well will serve,
If you blow your whistle lively
When you're coming round the curve.

If a gay coquette should charm you,
With eyes and hair like night,
To make your poor heart flutter,
And telescope it quite.
You bring to mind this maxim,
And then (without reserve)
To hoist the danger signal
When she's coming round the curve.

To do your duty manfully,
To cleave unto the right,
Will make life all the happier
And your joys will be more bright;
If you leave the wrong behind you
And from the right ne'er swerve,
The engine will not harm you
When it's coming round the curve.

And when the grim destroyer
Shall stare you in the face,
Remember that the lot of all
Is a final resting place.
Don't let this thought unman you,
But be a man of nerve,
And look out for the engine
When it's going round the curve.

THE TEXAN WAR.

AN EXTRAORDINARY EVENT OF HISTORY.

[From the Louisville *Courier-Journal*.]

Among the extraordinary events of history none can surpass, in point of thrilling interest, those of the Texas war for independence, and especially that portion which relates to the massacre of Col. Fannin and his men at Goliad, by order of General Santa Anna. Learning that one of the survivors of that bloody butchery resided in Nelson county, Ky., a representative of the *Courier-Journal*, securing a horse and buggy, wended his way along the pike, through Jefferson, Bullitt and Nelson counties to Fairfield, the home of Judge Richard Constantine, a gallant veteran of the Mexican war, who kindly consented to guide and introduce to the object of his search.

After a pleasant drive of four miles over a smooth, macadamized road that would put to shame the best streets of Louisville, upon the outskirts of the rapidly growing village of Bloomfield, he halted in front of a comfortable, home like residence, shaded by English elms, and was fortunate in finding the hero of this sketch, Col. James Wood, at home.

In answer to the interrogation of the reporter, the Colonel said: I enlisted at Tuscaloosa, Ala., and went thence to New Orleans, and took passage across the Gulf on a sailing vessel, and landed at Copano, Texas, March 17, 1836. Our company consisted of about seventy men, under the command of Captain William P. Miller. A portion of us had disembarked and rendezvoused in the chapparal bordering upon the bay, when a large detachment of Mexicans under General Urire swept down upon us, and we fell an easy prey to overwhelming numbers. A detachment was sent to capture the vessel, and succeeded without difficulty, and we were all placed under strong guard and marched to Fort Goliad without anything to eat on the march except raw beef. We were captured on the 20th and arrived at Goliad on the 24th. Here we met Colonel Fannin's command, which had been captured about the same time. On the first day we were allowed to mingle freely with Fannin's men, but that night we were separated from them, and were told that they were to be shot and that we might share the same fate, but it was as yet undecided. I had conversed freely with Col. Fannin's officers and men, and learned from them many incidents connected with their retreat, fight, capture and treatment, which I have never seen in print. January, 1836, Col. Fannin arrived at the Mission Refugio on Mission river, where a small detachment of men under Col. Grant awaited him. Col. Fannin assumed command of the joint forces, and being advised of the advance of a large Mexican army, he retreated to Fort Goliad. The Mexicans, flushed with repeated victories, having overcome the immortal heroes, Crocket, Milam, Bowie and others at the Alamo, advanced rapidly upon him, in overwhelming numbers, and on the morning of the 19th March their cavalry appeared in sight and had a skirmish with Col. Horton, of the Texas cavalry, and compelled him to retire into fort. On the morning of 19th Col. Fannan, having determined to fall back toward Gen. Houston's army, succeeded in crossing the San Antonio river, and had advanced about eight miles toward the Coleto river, when his cavalry scouts gave notice of the immediate presence of the enemy, estimating their forces at 2,000 men, the Texas forces numbering 400 men. Col. Fannin made everyeffort to reach a knoll in the prairie covered by oak timber, about two miles directly in front of him, but found from the unevenness of the ground and the slow movements of the oxen drawing the artillery that he must abandon his cannon in order to reach the timber. He decided to give battle in the open prairie, and accordingly formed his men into a hollow square, placing the baggage and ammunition train in the centre. By this time the brave band were surrounded and the Mexicans immediately opened fire, and rushed forward impetuously, with their cavalry on the south and their infantry on the three other sides, as if determined upon annihilating the devoted little band at one onset. A terrible fire, delivered at short range by the Texans, turned them back, with heavy loss. The Mexicans again and again charged the position, and each time were driven back, until night closed upon the unequal conflict.—Three hundred Mexicans lay dead upon the battle field, with about three hundred and fifty wounded. The Texans lost six killed and fifty wounded. During the night Col. Fannin strengthened his position by slight entrenchments in preparation for the morrow's conflict. At daylight on the morning of the 20th the roar of artillery announced the fact that the Mexicans had received heavy reinforcements during the night, bringing with them fifteen pieces of cannon. The Texan cannon had been silenced by the absence of water to swab the guns, and the ammunition was about exhausted. At this critical moment the Mexicans raised a flag of truce and a parley was held. Col. Fannin, despairing of cutting his way out, agreed to surrender to Gen. Urren on condition that his men be allowed to keep their side arms and be paroled or exchanged. Several of the Mexican officers who were present were educated at St. Joseph's College, Bardstown, Ky., and were known to some of Fannin's men, and hence, when the terms of capitulation were accepted they had no doubt but that they would be carried out in good faith. The surrender was on Sunday morning, March 20. They were taken back to Fort Goliad, and a system of cruel treatment was inaugurated that served to crush their spirits and debilitate their bodies in preparation for the bloody tragedy about to take place. The prisoners, although guaranteed to the contrary, were required to surrender their side arms, and were forced at the point of the bayonet to severe and incessant labor, without anything to eat except raw beef of nferior quality. Saturday they were allowed nothing by way of sustenance. Saturday afternoon a courier arrived from General Santa Anna, with instructions to shoot the prisoners at sunrise on the following morning. That night a council was held by the Mexican officers as to whether Santa Anna meant to include our command in his order or not. Upon a vote being taken a bare majority of one was in favor of awaiting further orders. We told some of Fannin's men what we had heard, but they did not believe us, and felt secure in the promise that they were to be exchanged. Sunday morning the sun arose in a splendor of glory and looked smilingly down upon the doomed victims of Mexican treachery and gave no token of the terrible butchery about to take place. At an early hour we were removed from our quarters and placed in a peach orchard just outside the fort, which overlooked the surrounding country. White handkerchiefs were tied around our arms to distinguish us from Fannin's men, we were told. At 9 o'clock Fannin's men were ordered to fall into line, and were drawn up in double files, extending across the yard of the fort from the cannon at the gate to the opposite wall. They were then divided into three divisions, and being told that they were required to drive a large herd of cattle into town, the cowardly Mexicans, fearing them even in their weakness and without arms, were ordered to march. The First division, as it filed out of the gate of the fort, was marched straight forward, and the Second division was made to wheel to the right, and the Third division to the left on lines at right angles with the line of the First division. The Mexican infantry, with loaded muskets, as each division came out, fell in on different sides of it in single file, and at the same time mounted cavalrymen, with drawn swords, fell parallel with each line of infantry. The prisoners by this time began to feel greatly alarmed. The Mexicans suddenly halted and began fixing bayonets, and just as some one shouted, "Boys, we are about to be shot!" a peal of firearms, followed by dismayed and terrific shrieks from the prisoners in the middle division, announced that the bloody butchery had begun, and the most perfidious act in the annals of warfare was about to be consummated. This opening fire was a preconcerted signal of the cowardly executioners, who, advancing within a few feet of the prisoners, fired directly into their faces. To describe the terrible scene would be impossible. The agonizing shrieks of the wounded as the bloody bayonet met them at every turn, the dead and the dying, and the demoniac yells of the inhuman butchers, are beyond the power of mortal tongue to depict. With that hope born of desperation and agonizing fear, about fifty men made a break and rushed instinctively toward the bank of the San Antonio river, pursued by the infuriated soldiery, by whom many were overtaken and killed. About twenty-five, who had divested themselves of their knapsacks and such articles of clothing as they could as they ran, succeeded in reaching the river and plunged in. But few lived to reach the opposite shore, most of them being picked off in the water by musket shots. Some of them gained the opposite bank and concealed themselves in the bushes and timber skirting the river bank, only to be hunted down and murdered by a company of Mexican cavalry, which had been posted across the river to intercept any one who might escape the slaughter at the fort. A few succeeded in concealing themselves in such a manner as to evade detection by crawling into the high grass on the prairie away from the river. The Mexicans, thinking they had exterminated the entire band, passed on, and the survivors, without hats, shoes, and no clothing except pants and shirts, ran for miles into the prairie until they sank from utter exhaustion. They remained in this position the entire day, not daring to move or speak, and at night started on their uncertain journey, bewildered, half starved and nearly famished. The hardships of these men, and their many hairbreadth escapes, as was told me afterward by one of the few that ever reached home and friends, would fill a book. After the massacre we were taken back to our quarters, and in going to the fort saw Col. Fannin bound to a chair, where he was blindfolded and shot. The bodies of the murdered soldiers were stripped naked and piled up in a large heap and burned by the inhuman monsters. Col. Fannin's body was also stripped and burned upon the same pile.

We were in constant dread of our own execution, and momentarily looked for an express from Santa Anna ordering us to be shot. Our Captain assured us that we would be spared, but it was impossible to allay our fear after what we had witnessed, and a portion of us determined among ourselves to endeavor to escape that night. We were betrayed by some one, because our Captain came to us and said he had heard that an attempt would be made by some of us to escape, and advised us not to attempt it, as it would become impossible for us to get away alive, as the fort, besides being strongly guarded, was surrounded by the Mexican army. He called upon all those who would remain to take one step forward, and those who were determined to go to remain in their places. We held a short consultation, and decided that it would be best for us to step forward, but at the same time not to abandon the idea of escape. By this means we hoped to throw the Captain and Mexican officers off their guard. When the order was given, all stepped forward but one man, named John H. Lynn, a very brave but stubborn soldier. He was immediately arrested and placed under guard, while we were allowed the freedom of the fort and the surrounding yard. Ten of us whom we could trust banded ourselves together by solemn vows, and laid plans to escape the next night. I determined, if such a thing was possible, to secure the escape of Lynn. I managed to convey word to him what our intentions were, and warn him to be on the alert. That night just after dark I engaged the guard in conversation, and motioned Lynn to slip out. He did so and I followed him, and took him to a ravine near the fort, and told him to remain there until we came for him. I had hardly sneaked back to the fort when Lynn was missed, and a general search was being made. I was placed under arrest, and accused of aiding the prisoner to escape, but plead my innocence so strongly that I was released. In the meantime my companions had gotten together fifty pounds of flour, a lot of jerked beef, a quantity of slap-jacks, and some common soap. We divided these things between us, and at 10 o'clock silently and stealthily made our way from our horrible prison. We soon got to where Lynn waited our coming, and rapidly approaching the San Antonia, we plunged in, and eight of us swam to the opposite shore, while two remained upon the other bank unable to swim, a Frenchman and a Georgian. I secured a long pole, and calling upon one of them to jump at a time, as far from the bluff into the water as possible, I waited until I saw his form poised in the air, and then I plunged in and caught him as he rose to the surface of the water and landed him safely. It was the plucky Frenchman. I then called upon the other to jump, but it was a long time before I could get him to make the perilous leap. He would walk back from the bluff and run toward it as if he would leap, but when he reached the bank his heart would fail him and he would bolt. We finally induced him to make the leap, and I again made a successful landing.—Just as we had all gotten over we heard whistling and what we supposed to be alarm signals, and with fear and trembling we pushed forward in the darkness in a blinding rain over a low, swampy country, up to our waists in water until daylight, when we halted to build a fire to dry our clothes and eat something. To our dismay we found that the timber that we had secreted upon ourselves got wet and would not burn. I had a shawl that I had given Lynn to wear, and beneath this we found a dry spot upon his shirt, about the size of a man's hand, which, in the absence of a knife, we gnawed out, and from this and our flint at last succeeded in starting a fire. We gathered around the fire and dried our clothes, but upon examination found that the soap, the flour and the slap-jacks had become softened by the water and run together, making a mass so unpalatable that it was impossible to eat it. We now held a council as to the direction to be pursued in order to reach Victoria, and as we could not agree, some one proposed that I should act as captain and lead and the others follow. I did not like to assume the responsibility, but upon being urged I consented to do so, and selecting Lynn to assist me, I struck out boldly, followed by the rest. We traveled all that day without anything to eat, and that night, guided by the stars, toiled wearily along until dawn, when we were startled by hearing what we supposed to be the sound of reveille at Goliad, and instead of traveling in a straight course, we had been traveling in a circle, and were again in the vicinity of the hateful and dreaded spot. Greatly depressed, we again pushed forward, and toward the end of the second day reached another river, supposed to be the Guadelupe. Here arose a dispute as to whether we should go up or down. I was in favor of going down, and five men agreed with me, and four concluded to go up the river. So we separated, and six of us made our way slowly down, and had not gone far when we were joined by the four men who had started up the river, and we were again united. On the morning of the third day we suddenly came upon a herd of deer, and a man by the name of Hughes, from Tennessee, strong of limb and fleet of foot ran a young fawn down and captured it. We skinned it with a jagged rock, and ate it raw, without salt or bread, carrying such portions as we did not devour along with us. On the fourth day we had neither food nor drink, and toward noon came upon a lot of corn mixed with cow-dung, evidently where a wagon had broke down, and of this we ate eagerly and ravenously, filling our pockets with the remainder. On the fifth day one of our men climbed a tree to see if any sign of habitation could be seen, and reported that he saw houses in the distance. Another ascended and said he saw smoke, and, he thought, cows. I then climbed a tall tree myself, and the first thing my eyes fell upon was a man on horseback riding directly toward us. I descended and told the men what I had seen, and they all fled to the woods and hid. I called to them to return; that we had just as well be captured as to starve to death. I waited for the man to come up, but he did not come, and I again climbed the tree, but could see nothing of him. On the sixth day, with bleeding feet and emaciated bodies and despairing minds, we were suddenly surrounded by a body of horsemen, which proved to be Sherman's advance cavalry of the Texan army. We were tenderly placed upon horses and taken to camp. We had been six days and nights in traveling twenty-seven miles, the distance from Goliad to Victoria.

Col. Wood is now sixty-six years old, of fine physique and handsome carriage, and barring a slight attack of pneumonia last fall, was never sick a day in his life, and never took a drop of medicine. He intends visiting Texas this fall to note the changes that time has made, and pay his respects to the only surviving companion in his escape from Goliad, George H. Bringhurst, Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge of Texas Masons.

THE SPECTRE OF VICKSBURG.—I remember to have been standing on a knoll in front of my headquarters on a beautiful night, listening to the fire of the batteries. The moon was out in all its splendor, and the flashes that gleamed from the mouths of a hundred guns could be seen for miles to the right and left. Standing upon an adjacent hill to my right a tall figure was seen clothed in white. It seemed to be that of a man at least seven feet high, but the uniform was not that of a soldier. In tones never to be forgotten and that echoed from hill to valley and from valley to hill, the words "Cease firing," were heard from this unearthly-looking figure, as though he was commanding the world, and giving the order, "By kingdoms right wheel." Summoning up all the courage at my command, I hailed him with the inquiry, "Who on earth are you?" The prompt and emphatic response was: "I'm General Burbridge's orderly in my night shirt."

LIFE is too short to try half a dozen different kinds of "Sure Cures." When one suffers with a cough or cold, stick to the best and use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; it will cure your cough and never disappoint you. All druggists sell it at twenty-five cents a bottle.

A LITTLE HEROINE.

I am not quite sure of dates, but it was late in the fall, I think, of 1777, that a foraging party from the British camp in Philadelphia made a descent upon the farm of Major Rudolph, south of that city, at Darby. Having supplied themselves well with provender, they were about to begin their return march when one of the soldiers happened to espy a valuable cow, which at that moment unfortunately made her appearance in the lane leading to the barnyard, and poor Sukey was immediately confiscated for the use of the company.

Now, this unfortunate cow happened to be the pride of the farm, and was claimed as the exclusive property of Miss Anne Rudolph—the daughter of the house—aged twelve years. Of course no other animal on the estate was so important as this particular cow, and her confiscation by the soldiers could not be tolerated for a moment. So Miss Anne made an impetuous dash for her recovery, but finding the men deaf to her entreaties, and the Sergeant proof against the storm of her indignation, the high-spirited child rushed over to the stables, saddled her pony, and was soon galloping off toward the city, determined to appeal to the commander-in-chief of the British army, if nothing else would save the life of her favorite.

Meanwhile, poor Sukey trudged along, her reluctant steps quickened now and then by a gentle prick with the point of a bayonet in her well-rounded sides.

To reach the city before the foraging party was the one thought of the child, as her pony went bounding along the old Chester road at a pace that soon brought her within the British lines. She was halted at the first outpost by the guard, and the occasion of her hot haste was demanded. The child replied:

"I must see the general immediately!"

"But the general cannot be disturbed for every trifle. Tell me your business, and if important it will be reported to him.".

"It is of great importance, and I cannot stop to talk to you. Please let go my pony, and tell me where to find the general!"

"But, my little girl, I cannot let you pass until you tell me from whence you come and what your business is within these lines."

"I come from Darby, and my business is to see the general immediately. No one else can tell him what I have to say."

The excitement of the child, together with her persistence, had influence upon the officer. General Washington was in the neighborhood with his ragged regiments, patiently watching his opportunity to strike another blow for the liberty of the colonies. The officer well knew that valuable information of the movements of the rebels frequently reached the British commander through families residing in the country and still in secret friendly to the crown. Here might be such a case, and this consideration determined the soldier to send the child to headquarters. So, summoning an orderly, he directed him to escort the girl to the general.

It was late in the afternoon by this time, and Cornwallis was at dinner with a number of British officers, when "A little girl from the country with a message for the general" was announced.

"Let her come in at once," said the general; and a few minutes later Miss Anne Rudolph entered the tent.

For a moment the girl hesitated, overcome, perhaps, by the unexpected brilliancy of the scene. Then the spirit of her "Red wolf" ancestors asserted itself, and to her Cornwallis in full dinner costume, surrounded by his brilliant companions, represented only the power that could save her favorite from the butcher's knife.

"Well, my little girl, I am General Cornwallis," said that gentleman, kindly. "What have you to say to me?"

"I want my cow!"

Profound silence reigned for a moment, then came a simultaneous burst of laughter from all the gentlemen around the table. The girl's face reddened, but she held her ground, and her set features and flashing eyes convinced the general that the child before him was one of no ordinary spirit.

A few words of encouragement pleasantly spoken, quickly restored the equanimity of the girl. Then, with ready tact, the general soon drew from her a concise narration of her grievances.

"Why did not your father attend to this for you?"

"My father is not at home, now."

"And have you no brothers for such an errand, instead of coming yourself into a British camp?"

"Both of my brothers are away. But General Cornwallis," cried she, impatiently, "while you keep me here talking they will kill my cow!"

"So your brothers also are away from home. Now, tell me, my child, where can they be found?"

"My oldest brother, Captain John Rudolph, is with General Gates."

"And your other brother, where is he?"

"Captain Michael Rudolph is with Harry Lee." The girl's eyes fairly blazed as she spoke the name of gallant "Lighthorse Harry Lee." Then she exclaimed: "But, General, my cow!"

"Ah, ha! one brother with Gates and one with Lee. Now," said the general, severely, "where is your father?"

"He was with General Washington," frankly answered the little maiden, "but he is a prisoner, now."

"So, so. Father and brothers all in the Continental army! I think, then, you must be a little rebel?"

"Yes, sir, if you please—I am a rebel. But I want my cow!"

"Well, you are a brave, straightforward little girl, and you shall have your cow, and something more, too." Then, stooping forward, he detached from his garters a pair of brilliant knee buckles, which he laid in the child's hands. "Take these," he said, "and keep them as a souvenir of this interview, and believe that Lord Cornwallis can appreciate courage and truth, even in a little rebel." Then, calling to an orderly, he instructed him to go with the child through the camp in search of the cow, and, when he should find the animal, to detail a man to drive her home again. So Miss Anne returned in triumph with her cow. And those sparkling knee buckles are still treasured by her descendants as a memento of Cornwallis and the Revolution.—*St. Nicholas.*

DEATH to rats, mice, roaches and ants: Parson's Exterminator. Barns, granaries and households cleared in a single night. No fear of bad smells. Best and cheapest vermin killer in the world. Sold everywhere.

A COAL FIRE is a grate comfort, but a nutmeg is a grater.

STRANGELY MET.

[From the St. Louis (Mo.) Gazette.]

A singular incident was conveyed *sub rosa* to a member of the local press, which, although it occurred several weeks ago, is too dramatic in its details and development not to find space in the *Gazette* columns: "On the morning after the conviction of Guiteau, two drummers, one representing a New York and the other a Michigan house, sat down together by chance to a late breakfast in the Pacific House dining parlor. Though strangers they naturally engaged in conversation upon the all-absorbing topic, the

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - MARCH 10, 1882.

THE Pittsburg *Post* donned a new dress of type on Monday last, improving immensely the appearance of that aggressive Democrat organ, and commending it more than ever to the patronage of a discriminating public.

THE Catholic clergymen of the Archdiocese of Philadelphia, at a meeting held last week, subscribed $12,000 as a testimonial to Archbishop Wood. It will be tendered on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his elevation to the Bishopric, on the 12th of the coming month.

THE Committee on Elections in the House at Washington has made very short work with most of the contested election cases which it has considered since the meeting of Congress, the only case in which a change has been recommended being the Campbell and Cannon case from Utah, the Committee reporting against both claimants. Most of the contests came from three or four of the Southern States and rested on the most flimsy foundations, as is conclusively shown by the fact that thus far not a single one of the contestants has succeeded in satisfying the Committee that his claim possesses any merit. Contesting a seat in Congress would be a rare thing were it not for the liberal pay which is always given to the man who makes it.

GUITEAU'S counsel, Mr. Scoville, states that as soon as he completes the bill of exceptions to the rulings of the Court, which he expects to do in a few days, his connection with the case will cease and other counsel will conduct the argument before the Court of Appeal. Guiteau is anxious to secure the service of Benj. F. Butler, and it is thought that the latter will consent to appear as his counsel, Judge Black, who is well acquainted with Butler's peculiarities as a lawyer, once said of him that when he defends a prisoner indicted for murder a conviction don't in the least frighten him—that in fact he regards it only as the beginning of the struggle to save his client's life—that he afterwards resorts to all legal expedients for delay, and that he will never abandon all hope until the hangman at last adjusts the rope around the murderer's neck. The end of Guiteau will not therefore be much of a surprise to such a veteran criminal lawyer as Butler, after he has done in his behalf every thing that legal ingenuity can suggest.

MAHONE'S Virginia Legislature adjourned finally on Saturday last, but his Governor (Cameron) called it to meet in extra session on Tuesday last to perfect some items of unfinished business, the Congressional districting of the State being one of them. The bill was reported before the final adjournment, and as a specimen of what is familiarly known as a "gerrymander," it surpasses all previous infamies in that peculiar line of legislation. The State is entitled to ten members, and Mahone, in the true spirit of a robber, has caused the districts to be so fearfully and wonderfully formed as to make sure of *eight* repudiation scoundrels, giving the Democrats the two remaining members. The ratio for a member under the bill recently passed by Congress is about 154,000, but by Mahone's plan one of the two Democratic districts will contain 185,000, and the other 160,000 inhabitants, while the eight Readjuster districts will contain an average of only 131,000 of a population. If villainy like this can thrive, popular government is a farce.

ONE of the greatest conundrums of the day is, how does it happen that some members of Congress, on an annual salary of *five thousand dollars*, in a few years become millionaires. Something like twenty years ago Blaine, Sherman, Allison, of Iowa, Windom, of Minnesota, and Conkling, were all in Congress together and all of them were as poor as church mice. They were all about the same age and all of them have managed to keep in office from that time to the present, except Conkling, who resigned his seat in the Senate in May of last year. Blaine is now a millionaire. So is Sherman, and a bloated one, too. Allison is very wealthy and Windom is ditto. Conkling is the only one of them all who is not rich. He is as able a man as any of them, and had the same opportunities, but they don't seem to have yielded him the same golden return. The difference between him and the others as regards the size of their respective piles is very remarkable. Every man can draw his own conclusion from the premises. Whatever may be Conkling's faults, and they are many and conspicuous, his admitted personal integrity goes far to redeem them all.

THE Washington correspondent of the Pittsburg *Post*, in his letter to that paper dated on the 4th instant (last Saturday), says that Geo. C. Ellison was the clerk of the Committee on Manufactures, of which Congressman Campbell, of this district, was made chairman at the commencement of the present session, and that a majority of the Committee, Democrats and Republicans alike, wanted him retained. General Campbell, however, had a man named Phillips, from one of the countiss in this district, but which we can't say, whom he desired to put in the place, and under the power given him by the rules of the House he appointed said Phillips, subject to the approval of the Committee. And just here the joke comes in. When Gen. Campbell, as chairman, put the question on the confirmation of Phillips, he received but one vote—that of Campbell—while all the other members of the Committee, who were friends of Ellison, voted in the negative. Phillips was thus rejected and Gen. C. refused to put the question on Ellison's election. Phillips is still acting as clerk, but the Committee say that he will not be paid anything. The feeling in the Committee against Gen. Campbell's action is said to be very bitter, and how the quarrel will eventually be adjusted remains to be seen.

THE love for office grows by what it feeds upon, and hence those who knew him were not in the least surprised at the announcement last week in the Pittsburgh papers that George V. Lawrence, of Washington county, "*has consented*" to become a candidate for Congress against Shallenberger, who is now serving his third term as member from the Washington, Beaver and Lawrence district. Lawrence commenced holding office at a time whereof the memory of few men in the State outside of his own county runneth not to the contrary. He was in the State Senate in 1850, and, according to the time-honored custom of this State, must have previously blossomed as a statesman by serving in the House. Has there been a time since then that he has not, like a true patriot, been devoting his valuable time and his talent to the State or the country in an official position? If there has been our memory is sadly at fault. Sometimes he is in Congress and sometimes in the Legislature, alternating between the two places, and if he was gifted with the rare faculty of the Irishman's bird of being in two places at the same time he would only be too glad to fill both positions. He is a member of the State Senate now, and as his term of office expires next December, he is just in a position to be elected to Congress again next November, if his health holds out, as we hope it will, for we know him and admire his many good traits of character, the young Republicans of Washington county, when they go to the polls to cast their first ballot at the last election to be held during the present century, will be asked to vote for George V. Lawrence for some office, just as their fathers commenced voting for him before the first half of the century expired.

THE President received a letter on Monday last, from his bosom friend, Roscoe Conkling, declining the office of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, to which Mr. Arthur nominated and the Senate confirmed him. What reasons Mr. Conkling assigns for putting so great an honor aside are not, however, known, as his letter has not been made public. If his consuming pride would have permitted him to put his declination upon the distinct ground that he isn't a good enough lawyer for so exalted a position, every intelligent man in the country, and especially every good lawyer, with perhaps the single exception of David Davis, of Illinois, President *pro tem* of the Senate, who was always infatuated with Conkling's greatness, would have commended his candor and sincerity. As the matter stands, however, a strong belief prevails at Washington, as well as elsewhere that the whole affair from its inception to its close was prearranged between Arthur and Conkling. It may have been so, for the ways of some politicians are past finding out. Mr. Arthur claims, however, that he meant precisely what he did and that he acted from sincere and honest motives; and we will not assume to say that he did not, although the business has a suspicious look about it. The *World* says, "there can be no doubt that Mr. Conkling has done the best thing possible to be done for himself, for his party and President Arthur by declining the nomination."

JUST after the Queen of England, a week ago yesterday evening, had started in her carriage from the Windsor railway station on her return to the Castle from London, a man who was standing at the entrance to the station, among a number of spectators, pointed a pistol at the carriage and fired, without, however, injuring the Queen in the least. The person who did the shooting was immediately seized by a policeman and the pistol secured. The would-be assassin proved to be a man named Roderick Maclean, about twenty seven years of age, and his business that of clerk or assistant to a London grocer. He is believed to be insane, or, as Guiteau would say, "inspired." This is the fourth attempt that has been made upon the life of the Queen. The first was in 1840, something over two years after she ascended the throne, by a crazy lad named Oxford, who was sent to a lunatic asylum. The next was in 1842 by John Francis, who was sentenced to be hung, but was subsequently transported for life. The third attempt was in July of the same year, by J. W. Bean, who was insane and sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment. In neither of the four attempts was the Queen hurt, nor was any of the persons who made them an Irishman. How true it is that "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown."

A SPECIAL ELECTION took place in the Eighteenth (New York) Senatorial District on Tuesday of last week, to fill the vacancy caused by the recent death of Webster Wagner, Republican. The district is composed of five counties and gave Wagner at the last November election a majority of about 6,000. At the election last week, Baucus, the Democratic candidate, was elected over Stanford, his Republican opponent, by about 800 majority. This result is one of the the most remarkable revolutions in the history of political parties. So certain were the Republican members of the Senate of Standford's election, that the committees on which he was to be placed were all selected, and Standford informed of the arrangement in advance of the election. Of course this result is not claimed as a Democratic victory, *per se*, but it is a most emphatic and crushing protest against the late corrupt coalition between Gov. Cornell and Jno. Kelly, by which the Legislature from being Democratic in both branches was made *hybred*, Republican-Tammany to promote certain personal interests of Kelly. In addition to this, it shows the utter demoralization to which the Republican party in that State has been brought, growing out of the bitter fight between the friends and enemies of Roscoe Conkling.

AFTER Mr. Arthur received Conkling's declination of the Supreme Court judgeship, on Monday last, he tendered the nomination to Geo. F. Edmunds, U. S. Senator from Vermont, but that gentleman didn't feel like picking up what Conkling had cast aside, and promptly declined the offer.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

RUSSIAN REFUGEES—"GATH" SHOULD AMEND—FOREIGN DIPLOMATIC SERVICE—JONAH AND THE WHALE—THE PRESENT MODE OF ELECTING A PRESIDENT, ETC.

[*Regular Correspondence of* THE FREEMAN.]

PHILADELPHIA, March 6, 1882.

DEAR HENRY—The Academy of Music was crowded on Saturday last with those of our citizens who were eager to show their sympathy and generosity for the Russian refugees, where they gave voices to their feelings in regard to the inhuman attrocities committed upon them. The day was all the more appropriate for the meeting because of the annual celebration of Purim festival. With the common instincts of humanity all classes of our citizens of all religious differences came together to sympathize with the outcasts and to protest against Russia's persecution of them. The voice of the entire American people should be raised in the most emphatic condemnation of the inhuman atrocities now being perpetrated upon a defenceless race. The barbarous persecution of the Jews now going on in Russia is a reproach to civilization. The whole history of the Jews since Constantine took the new creed under the protection of his conquering eagles, is a record of spoliation, oppression, banishment and massacre. Why is this? The Jewish scriptures are recognized as an integral part of our sacred books. Out of Judaism came our religious faith. A Jewish maiden was the chosen of God for the Mother of Christ, without whose crucifixion the scheme of our salvation could not have been fulfilled. Whatever guilt may be attached to the Jewish people for the part they played in the tragedy that took place near Jerusalem eighteen centuries ago was long abundantly expiated. Such of the Jews as consented to our Saviour's crucifixion at the hands of the Roman soldiers were, like the soldier's themselves, instruments of Providence.

"GATH" SHOULD AMEND,

"Gath," the correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, speaks of four great chapters of dark politics in this country. The first was the rivalry between Jefferson and Hamilton. The second that between Jackson, Calhoun and Crawford. The third the attempt to defeat Douglass for the Democratic nomination, and the fourth the scheme of Conkling & Co., to break down Garfield and Blaine. "Gath" should be reminded that his declaration needs amending. He failed to include the darkest of all chapters—that of the Presidential stealby the Stalwart Manufacturing Company. It seems a little singular that "Gath" should have failed to include the darkest of all the political crimes of the country.

OUR FOREIGN DIPLOMATIC SERVICE.

In view of the many foolish acts of the Government representatives abroad, would it not be better to do away with our entire foreign diplomatic service.

The New York *Sun*, after an exhaustive review of the labored literary efforts of the foreign representatives of American Diplomacy abroad, springing from the compulsory system of consular correspondence instituted by Mr. Evarts, disposes of the whole subject matter with the laconic declaration that "the Chief difference between a plain Consul and a fancy Minister Resident or Minister Picnipotentary and Envoy Extraordinary is that the Consul earns his salary by doing things many of which are utterly useless, while the Minister earns his by doing nothing at all."

JONAH AND THE WHALE.

A certain Brooklyn clergyman has lately been employing the powers of his mighty intellect in explaining how supernatural events, such as Jonah and the whale, may be in accordance with natural laws. But, unfortunately, in proportion as Mr. Talmage succeeds in explaining miracles he succeeds in explaining them away. In undertaking to explain, or to defend the scriptural account of Jonah and the whale, his doughty sermon was much like his series of doughty sermons in reply to Ingersoll's strictures upon the Bible, being rather calculated to awaken doubts in the minds of those who read and hear them than to convert any actual infidels. Champions such as Talmage, who have entered the lists to break lances with Ingersoll in behalf of religion, are doing Christianity more harm than good. Ingersoll's most trenchant weapon is ridicule, and ridicule cannot be replied to by the defenders of religion, or of any other great or viral interest of mankind, with the gravity and dignity, together with the effectiveness, which befit the subject. The most valuable institutions of society, the wisest usages of civilization, the most sacred passions and the holiest sentiments of human nature, may be by an adroit and ingenious scoffer, such as Ingersoll, put in an absurd light. It is silly to attempt to answer Bob's infidelic jests and jeers. Anything whatever may be made the butt of sarcasm.

Talmage's sermon in explanation of the Scriptural account of Jonah and the whale reminds me of the story told concerning a lecture on the whale. A man in Denver was lecturing upon the whale to an audience among whom were a number of miners, and while telling the story of Jonah and the whale one of the excited rough diamonds snouted out: "See here, old pard, what in h—l was Jonah doing with his bowie knife while he was prospecting in that thar whale?" The lecturer was excusing Jonah for not using his bowie knife by telling the miner that the whale got the drop on Jonah by catching the bowie knife in its teeth, when a second man cried out: "Why in h—l didn't he use his revolver?" and when the lecturer excused Jonah for not using his revolver by saying that it had got wet and was out of order, a third rough diamond yelled out, "Then why in h—l didn't he kick the stuffin' out of it?" The last was a posser for which the poor lecturer was unable to give a satisfactory apology.

CHANGE THE MODE OF ELECTING A PRESIDENT.

There never was such a delusion as our present method of choosing a President. At present an "electoral college" is interposed between the people and the election. The voice of party supercedes the voice of the individual voters. The consequence is that our Presidential elections, in repeated instances, have very clearly demonstrated that the man for whom a large majority of the ballots of the people are polled, is not elected, while a candidate receiving a minority of the ballots cast and elected and installed. No American statesman ever saw more clearly or endeavored more earnestly and zealously to amend this fault than Presi'd Jackson, who repeatedly urged upon Congress a radical connection of it. In his first annual message to the Senate and House of Representatives, he said: "To the people belong the right of electing their Chief Magistrate, it was never designed that therein choice should in any case be defeated, either by the intervention of electoral colleges, or by the agency confided, under certain contingencies, to the House of Representatives. Experience proves that, in proportion as agents to execute the will of the people are multiplied, there is danger of their wishes being frustrated. Some may be unfaithful—all are liable to err. So far, therefore, as the people can with convenience speak, it is safer for them to express their own will."

These words are pregnant with political wisdom, and they are emphacized with the experience of the last twenty years of our history. While the election of Garfield is claimed on the ground that he had carried the States whose Presidential electors must hereafter make the choice, yet the popular vote of the nation is against him, as it was against Hayes. It is now time to change the mode of electing a President. Should not the constitution be so amended as to give to the people the direct choice of the highest officers of the Government? The records show that Mr. Lincoln did not receive a majority of the popular vote, and that Mr. Hayes was beaten by a quarter of a million of ballots cast for Mr. Tilden; and now agian General Hancock is conceded a popular majority. Hence comes the question, who elects a President of the United States? Not a majority of the people, but a political party representing a minority of the people. Theoretically our Federal Government is founded on the will of the people expressed in the choice of those who administer it. But do they really elect the President of the United States? They do not elect him directly, and therefore do not elect him at all. As it is the voice of party supercedes the voice of individual voters. Let the mode of electing a Preeident be changed. Let the constitution be so amended as to give the direct choice of the highest officer of the Government. The electoral college has completely failed to answer the ends contemplated by its projectors. It is the monument of a great and conspicuous mistake, and the sooner we get rid of it the better. The American people have outgrown it, and it should be done away with. In the light of events it is strange it was adopted in the first place, as the absurdity is manifest.

THE SHOT-GUN NOT FEARED NOW.

The gay lotherio, Conkling, can now visit Mrs. Sprague without the fear of a shot gun. That lady now blushes in her maiden soubriquet, Miss Kate Chase. The only things now in the way of Miss Chase's surroundings are three precious daughters who are called the Misses Spragues. Roscoe, as I said before, can now vist Katie without fear of a shotgun.

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OUR FOREIGN DIPLOMATIC SERVICE.

In view of the many foolish acts of the Government representatives abroad, would it not be better to do away with our entire foreign diplomatic service.

The New York *Sun*, after an exhaustive review of the labored literary efforts of the foreign representatives of American Diplomacy abroad, springing from the compulsory system of consular correspondence instituted by Mr. Evarts, disposes of the whole subject matter with the laconic declaration that "the Chief difference between a plain Consul and a fancy Minister Resident or Minister Picnipotentary and Envoy Extraordinary is that the Consul earns his salary by doing things many of which are utterly useless, while the Minister earns his by doing nothing at all."

JONAH AND THE WHALE.

A certain Brooklyn clergyman has lately been employing the powers of his mighty intellect in explaining how supernatural events, such as Jonah and the whale, may be in accordance with natural laws. But, unfortunately, in proportion as Mr. Talmage succeeds in explaining miracles he succeeds in explaining them away. In undertaking to explain, or to defend the scriptural account of Jonah and the whale, his doughty sermon was much like his series of doughty sermons in reply to Ingersoll's strictures upon the Bible, being rather calculated to awaken doubts in the minds of those who read and hear them than to convert any actual infidels. Champions such as Talmage, who have entered the lists to break lances with Ingersoll in behalf of religion, are doing Christianity more harm than good. Ingersoll's most trenchant weapon is ridicule, and ridicule cannot be replied to by the defenders of religion, or of any other great or viral interest of mankind, with the gravity and dignity, together with the effectiveness, which befit the subject. The most valuable institutions of society, the wisest usages of civilization, the most sacred passions and the holiest sentiments of human nature, may be by an adroit and ingenious scoffer, such as Ingersoll, put in an absurd light. It is silly to attempt to answer Bob's infidelic jests and jeers. Anything whatever may be made the butt of sarcasm.

Talmage's sermon in explanation of the Scriptural account of Jonah and the whale reminds me of the story told concerning a lecture on the whale. A man in Denver was lecturing upon the whale to an audience among whom were a number of miners, and while telling the story of Jonah and the whale one of the excited rough diamonds snouted out: "See here, old pard, what in h—l was Jonah doing with his bowie knife while he was prospecting in that thar whale?" The lecturer was excusing Jonah for not using his bowie knife by telling the miner that the whale got the drop on Jonah by catching the bowie knife in its teeth, when a second man cried out: "Why in h—l didn't he use his revolver?" and when the lecturer excused Jonah for not using his revolver by saying that it had got wet and was out of order, a third rough diamond yelled out, "Then why in h—l didn't he kick the stuffin' out of it?" The last was a posser for which the poor lecturer was unable to give a satisfactory apology.

CHANGE THE MODE OF ELECTING A PRESIDENT.

There never was such a delusion as our present method of choosing a President. At present an "electoral college" is interposed between the people and the election. The voice of party supercedes the voice of the individual voters. The consequence is that our Presidential elections, in repeated instances, have very clearly demonstrated that the man for whom a large majority of the ballots of the people are polled, is not elected, while a candidate receiving a minority of the ballots cast and elected and installed. No American statesman ever saw more clearly or endeavored more earnestly and zealously to amend this fault than Presi'd Jackson, who repeatedly urged upon Congress a radical connection of it. In his first annual message to the Senate and House of Representatives, he said: "To the people belong the right of electing their Chief Magistrate, it was never designed that therein choice should in any case be defeated, either by the intervention of electoral colleges, or by the agency confided, under certain contingencies, to the House of Representatives. Experience proves that, in proportion as agents to execute the will of the people are multiplied, there is danger of their wishes being frustrated. Some may be unfaithful—all are liable to err. So far, therefore, as the people can with convenience speak, it is safer for them to express their own will."

These words are pregnant with political wisdom, and they are emphacized with the experience of the last twenty years of our history. While the election of Garfield is claimed on the ground that he had carried the States whose Presidential electors must hereafter make the choice, yet the popular vote of the nation is against him, as it was against Hayes. It is now time to change the mode of electing a President. Should not the constitution be so amended as to give to the people the direct choice of the highest officers of the Government? The records show that Mr. Lincoln did not receive a majority of the popular vote, and that Mr. Hayes was beaten by a quarter of a million of ballots cast for Mr. Tilden; and now agian General Hancock is conceded a popular majority. Hence comes the question, who elects a President of the United States? Not a majority of the people, but a political party representing a minority of the people. Theoretically our Federal Government is founded on the will of the people expressed in the choice of those who administer it. But do they really elect the President of the United States? They do not elect him directly, and therefore do not elect him at all. As it is the voice of party supercedes the voice of individual voters. Let the mode of electing a Preeident be changed. Let the constitution be so amended as to give the direct choice of the highest officer of the Government. The electoral college has completely failed to answer the ends contemplated by its projectors. It is the monument of a great and conspicuous mistake, and the sooner we get rid of it the better. The American people have outgrown it, and it should be done away with. In the light of events it is strange it was adopted in the first place, as the absurdity is manifest.

THE SHOT-GUN NOT FEARED NOW.

The gay lotherio, Conkling, can now visit Mrs. Sprague without the fear of a shot gun. That lady now blushes in her maiden soubriquet, Miss Kate Chase. The only things now in the way of Miss Chase's surroundings are three precious daughters who are called the Misses Spragues. Roscoe, as I said before, can now vist Katie without fear of a shotgun.

ONLY SHERMAN LEFT.

The German philosopher, Carl Schurz, was in Washington city the other day seeking for some moments, or to hear even a kind remembrance of the Hayes administration, but the poor man discovered that even the memory of the great fraud had almost faded from the public mind. The philosopher found that the only fossile left to tell of 'deeds that were dark and tricks that were vain,' was John Sherman.

GUITEAU'S TOAST.

Guiteau's latest toast is: "The Republican party—wrecked by 'Garfield; saved 'by Guiteau's inspiration and Arthur's statesmanship." Join the 306, wear a brass medal, and you will be happy, whether you are virtuous or not. The mulatto Pinchback, is a 306er, and wears a brass medal, and is Surveyor of the Port of New Orleans. G. N. S.

Six Hundred Miles in Six Days.

Six hundred miles in six days has, says the N. Y. *World* of Sunday, been so long looked upon as the ultimate goal of "go-as-you-please" foot-races that it seems as if there were nothing left to be run for. It is unlikely, at any rate, that any foot-race for years to come will attract so much interest, which means so much gate-money, as that which ended yesterday in Hazael's victory. The record has been raised nearly a hunt dred miles since the first of the go-as-you-please races, but it is impossible to say that the limit of human endurance has been reached. Although there is no reason to believe that there is a horse in the world which could have equalled Hazael's performance, it is clear that it could have been easily excelled by Hazael himself if he had been pushed, and equalled by the second if not by the third man in the race if there had been anything for either of them to gain by equalling it. The old performances of Captain Barclay and the other pedestrians of an earlier generation become quite insignificant alongside of such feats as this race, in which the last man beat the best recorded performance of five or six years ago. Each of the men who finished the race receives what he would consider very handsome pay for a week's work, even so tremendous a week's work as he has undergone. The winner gets between $20,000 and $25,000 and the second man some $7,000, which is assuredly a hundred times as much as there is any reason to suppose that either of them could earn in any other vocation than pedestrianism. As for the gate-money to provide sums like these is forthcoming from a simple public it is likely that go-as-you-please matches will continue to be made and run. Mr. Buckle, in one of those passages of his history which show most delightfully his incapacity to draw perfectly obvious conclusions, sets forth that an opera-singer and an opera dancer receive large sums by way of compensation for the discomfort of their several vocations. Mr. Buckle plainly "accounted" on a similar hypothesis for the large sum of money paid to the winner of a six-day walk, but his hypothesis would omit the obvious fact that, while, as the apostle observes, all run and only one obtains the prize, those who run and get nothing must be at least as discreditable as the one who wins, for the *corpsfees* are not presumably pursuing a more laudable object than the *Donna assoluta* who gets a hundred times as much money. It would be hard to show that the pedestrian who pays $1,000 for the privilege of running himself to a standstill and getting nothing whatever but his aches for his pains, stands higher in public esteem than the pedestrian who pockets $20,000 as the price of his infamy. On the contrary, in the only public which the pedestrians practically know anything about, the winner of a six-day match is a much more envied being than the authority of a "History of Civilization in England," while a man hopelessly beaten is described as a "duffer," which is an epithet analogous to that of "prig" and "pedant" which some have bestowed upon philosophic historians.

It is to be honed, however, that now that six hundred miles have been run in six days, with something to spare, some pedestrian contest will be devised which does not afford so cruel a test of endurance. A man cannot walk himfelf to death, but he may very possibly run himself to death, as Rowell came near doing in the present race; and at any rate it is not likely that any of the men who take part in such a contest will ever be as sound after the race as they were before. This seems to be indicated by the fact that two of the pedestrians in this race were attacked by rheumatism while the race was in progress. The only test of human endurance which can be commended is one which a man in proper condition can endure without permanent injury, and it seems clear that a six days' "go-as-you-please" race is not such a test.

THE AGE OF MIRACLES

is past, and Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will not raise the dead, will not cure you if your lungs are almost wasted by consumption. It is, however, unsurpassed both as a pectoral and alterative, and will cure obstinate and severe diseases of the throat and lungs, coughs, and bronchial affections. By virtue of its wonderful alterative properties it cleanses and enriches the blood, cures pimples, blotches, and eruptions, and causes even great eating ulcers to heal.

E. D. HUMMELBERGER, of Jefferson township, Berks county, has grown a new seedling apple. The apple is raised from seed of the Northern Spy, planted in 1877, and with which, in the year following, a large tree, which bore fruit in 1880, was inoculated. Mr. Himmelberger calls his apple the "Jerry." It is large, pale, red striped, tender, and very agreeable, and is regarded as one of the best varieties of eating and pie apples for winter, as it can be kept in an ordinary cellar until July.

THOUSANDS have been cured of dumb ague, bilious disorders, jaundice, dyspepsia, and all diseases of the liver, blood and stomach, when all other remedies have failed, by using Prof. Guilmette's French Liver Pad, which is a quick and permanent cure for those disorders. Ask your druggist for the great remedy, and take no other, and if he does not keep it send $1.50 in a letter to the French Pad Co., Toledo, O., and receive one by mail, postpaid.

MARY LOVE and her daughter, who have been confined in the Greensburg jail for some months past, under sentence of the United States Court at Pittsburgh, received pardons from the President on Monday last and were allowed to go free. It was generally thought that they were really innocent, and that the forgery for which they were convicted was the work of a skillful and shrewd pension agent.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The Wilkesbarre, Pa., gas works were demolished on Tuesday by an explosion.

—The first mad dog of the season was shot at East Coventry, Chester county, the other day.

—Indianapolis has a girl 20 years old who claims the ability to handle and count $1,000 in small bills in four minutes.

—A man of East Mill Creek, Erie county, shot a white owl last week which measured five feet from tip to tip of its wings.

—A lady in Rochester, who is five feet four inches in height, has light brown hair which measures six feet six inches in length.

—At the change of every season sluggishness of the blood should be prevented by taking PERUNA. At James' drug store.

—Pope Leo XIII. telegraphed his regret on Friday at the attempt upon the life of Queen Victoria, and congratulated her on her escape.

—In Ireland many tenants have agreed to pay their rents when the suspects are released. Mr. Forster is travelling though the country.

—Benjamin M. Hubbard, a broker of Providence, R. I., died of heart disease on Sunday evening in the Broadway Methodist Episcopal church.

—The Atlanta *Constitution* says that Grant will want something else before the first of May, and Johnny Logan may as well grease his trombone.

—Ward McConkey, one of the gang of thieves who murdered George McClure, of McKeesport, one year ago, has been sentenced to death.

—A family living near Greensburg has three members down with smallpox, and they claim the disease was contracted from blankets bought of a peddler.

—Revitalizing the blood is absolutely necessary for the cure of general debility, weakness, lassitude, &c. The best enricher of the blood is Brown's Iron Bitters.

—A Kansas man and woman have been married to each other once a year for four years, a divorce having separated them after every union except the last one.

—In the death of David Navarro the world loses a very great man. He weighed over 700 pounds, and was as jolly a soul as could be found in all the country round.

—Miss Mary Herman, of Jeffersonville, Ind., has finished the fifty fifth day of her fast. Her hair has been cut off. She looks very emaciated, and will not speak.

—Two bald eagles, fine large birds, have recently been captured in Chester county. Another one has been in the neighborhood, but it eluded all efforts to bag it.

—A woman has just walked with an infant child from Philadelphia to Chicago. As there were no outstanding bets on her, and no gate money, she had to go to the workhouse.

—Six out of seven druggists at Washington, Pa., have been prosecuted for illegal liquor selling. Among the witnesses subpoenaed were some of the solid men of the town.

—Charles A. Reed, of Newton, Massachusetts, devised $40,000 each to his own town and Salem to be used in pleices for children, scientific lectures, and relief to poor widows.

—Rev. Thaddeus Salters, the first colored man ever admitted to the Protestant Episcopal ministry in South Carolina, was ordained on Sunday last in Charleston by Bishop Howe.

—Five brothers and three sisters named Stewart met for the first time in forty years at Antrum, N. H., on the 22d of February. One brother and one sister of the family were absent.

—Joseph T. Warner, aged 14 years, purposely shot himself at New York on Friday night in front of St. Luke's Hospital. Nothing is known of the cause which prompted the act.

—At Easton, Pa., Joshua R. Surpass, a lawyer and prominent politician, has been arrested for having unlawfully procured the vote of a colored man in the last Presidential election.

—Mail advices from the west coast of Africa report that a ferry boat, while crossing the lagoon of Lagos, capsized, and that forty-seven out of sixty persons on board were drowned.

—A woman of Jewell county, Kansas, who has paralyzed legs, had them put in an oven to warm. Before she knew it one of them was so badly hurt that amputation was necessary.

—Five tons of earth in the Lowthian mine, Ishening, Mich., fell on Saturday, killing Henry Carlson and Peter Johnson, and severely injuring Thomas Williams and Collins Maginnis.

—Barnum has lived seventy-two years, and wants to live seventy years longer. The fact that there will be no circuses in the next world appears to have discouraged the veteran showman.

—John York, in attempting to frighten Charles Alexander, at Corsicana, Texas, who was sleeping in an adjoining room, by firing through the partition, blew off the top of Alexander's head.

—Merrill, of Gwinnett, Ga., imagined that he was responsible for the bad weather that had prevailed in that region. He therefore hanged himself, as he explained, for the good of the neighborhood.

—As Grant hasn't been given anything this week, the Philadelphia *Times* suggests that Congress might present him with the American Navy for his gold fish aquarium or his tadpole tank.

—David Navarro, the largest "fat boy" in the United States, died of small-pox at Pittsburgh on Friday last. The deceased was 21 years old, 5 feet 10½ inches high, and weighed 720 pounds.

—Mrs. Fish, a school teacher in the town of Scriba, Oswego county, was hit in the back of the neck with a snowball a short time ago. Brain fever resulted, and she died in a day or two.

—John Abernethy, who shot and killed William Steele in a Pittsburgh saloon on the 5th of last December, was on Saturday sentenced to be hanged, the date of execution to be named by Governor Hoyt.

—A fight occurred at Memphis, Tenn., on Saturday morning between two young colored bootblacks which resulted in Henry Craig, aged 14, being stabbed in the heart with a penknife, dying instantly.

—George Hendrix, charged with mutilating the Andre monument, was discharged by Judge Donohue, of New York, on Saturday, and was immediately arrested on a civil suit at the instance of Mr. Cyrus Field.

—A New York *World* special from Omaha says many persons at Salt Lake City believe that Brigham Young is not dead, and that he will shortly reappear and claim that he has been miraculously raised from the dead.

—The Lake Superior Company's packing house at Marquette, Mich., blew up at nine o'clock Monday morning, killing four men, Peter Doyle, Charles Hatch, Herman Ecksstrom and another whose name is unknown.

—Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," for all those weaknesses peculiar to women, is an unequalled remedy. Distressing backache and "bearing down" sensations yield to its strength-giving properties. By druggists.

—Colonel John Miller, of Sharpsburg, Washington county, Maryland, was born and has slept in the same house and in the same room for ninety seven years, and is still hale and hearty. He gained the title of colonel in the war of 1812.

—Rev. Father Hickey, of Pittsburgh, was a passenger on the steamship City of Berlin, for whose safety grave apprehensions were entertained, being nearly ten days overdue. She arrived in Boston instead of New York on Saturday night.

—Hessy Heffmann, who, because of being *enciente* was respited from the execution of capital sentence for complicity in the assassination of the late Czar, died at St. Petersburg last week in childbirth. After child was sent to the Foundling Hospital.

—A colored woman named Anne Moorman was foully murdered near Yellow Branch, Campbell county, Va. She was found in the road after dark with her throat cut and a pistol wound through her head. Suspicion attaches to a negro named Jesse Slaughter.

—Hardy Solomon before the war was President of a South Carolina bank in which ex-Senator Patterson was a director. Patterson lately came across him in Kansas City, impoverished, but working industriously as a baker, and made him his secretary, at $6,000 a year.

—Orville B. Roe, of La Salle, Ill., an idle, dissipated carpenter, shot his wife on Wednesday because of her refusal longer to support him, and then killed himself. Five children were found clinging to the woman's body as she lay on the floor. It was thought that she would die.

—Rhoda and Mary Segman, mother and daughter, living near Mt. Vernon, Ky., were assassinated by an unknown person on Tuesday night. There were nine bullet wounds in the body of the daughter, five of which were singly fatal. Revenge is the cause assigned for the terrible deed.

—At Stone's station, four miles north of Winchester, Ind., a boiler in Weston & Barnes' sawmill exploded on Friday morning killing five men and wounding two others. The bodies of the killed were horribly mangled. The boiler divided into a dozen pieces and scattered in all directions.

—Mrs. Sarah Taylor, aged sixty-two, was a few days ago at Lebanon, Ohio, convicted of grand larceny. She had lived alone for years, and had stolen all sorts of property for which she could have no possible use, concealing it about her house. One theft was committed thirteen years ago.

—Three men, Peter Kurtz, claiming to be from Milwaukee, John Shaw and J. McCarty, of Burlington, Iowa, striking moulders, went to Fort Madison, Ind., on Friday evening, and while all were drunk stole a skiff and attempted to cross to the island, when Shaw and McCarty were drowned.

—William Walker, of Pittsylvania county, Va., was killed at Chatham at 4 o'clock on Thursday morning by Lisles G. Johnston, a merchant's clerk. Walker, who slept with Johnson, went out while the latter was asleep, and returning awoke Johnson, who, mistaking him for a robber, shot him dead with a pistol.

—On Friday evening Leon Miller, a merchant of Union City, Erie county, went to the woods, flung a noose over the limb of a tree, fastened his legs and arms, and then sprang off a projection fifteen feet from the ground, nearly pulling his head from the trunk. He was sixty-five years old. No cause can be assigned.

—News reached Hancock, N. Y., on Thursday that Mrs. Gustavus Russ, a crazy woman living in that vicinity, had murdered an infant child by strangling it in a blanket. Mrs. Russ six weeks before killed her eldest child by cutting its throat with a butcher knife. She was to be taken to the hospital at once. Her disease is puerperal mania.

—That the world is more honest than some would have us believe is again demonstrated. A colored boy was carrying a bag containing $5,000 in gold coin along Wall street the other day and let it fall, the "yellow boys" rolling in every direction among the promiscuous crowd, who promptly assisted in gathering the coin, and when it was counted not a dollar was missing.

—A member of the Guiteau family returned to Boston from New York on Friday night. It is claimed that important evidence in regard to "the alleged former insanity of the prisoner has been unearthed in New York and that a motion will be filed for a new trial, based upon this evidence. It is also stated that General Butler will succeed Mr. Scoville as chief counsel.

—Jack McCarthy, the converted desperado of the oil regions, now under sentence of death at Richburg, N. Y., for the murder of a former Allegheny city man, has made a statement that before his execution (the 24th Inst.) he will disclose the names of parties who murdered a young lady at Corry, Pa., eight years ago. The crime has been a mystery up to this day.

—Nineteen recruits for the regular army left Pittsburgh on Friday morning. Four of them are literary men, one has lately been working on the *Dispatch*, one on the *Critic*, one was from Greensburg, and the fourth from Altoona. One of the recruits is a graduate of Oxford College, England, and speaks four languages. Of the nineteen there is only one who has no trade or profession.

—A farmer in the Newstead neighborhood, near Hydetownville, Ky., left some gambrelled swine hanging on a pole out of doors. During the night a colored man stole a shoat and walked off with the pork on his shoulders. In attempting to pitch the animal over a fence a half mile away, the gambrel-stick caught the thief's neck and the force of the fall was so great that the neck was broken. On the following day a person riding by saw a strange sight—a man on one side of the fence a dead thief and suspended on the other a dead porker.

—The Reading *News* publishes the deathbed confession of Mrs. George Metz, who died recently at that place. Her husband was proprietor of a large farm in Berks county in 1862, and employed a young married man at that time named John Rauch. Rauch suspected Metz of intimacy with his wife, and during a fight in the barn over the matter Rauch was killed. Metz set fire to the barn, consuming the body of Rauch, and before his death a few years ago confessed the deed to his wife. She, unwilling to carry the secret to the grave, communicated it to her friends while on

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - MARCH 10, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

There and the Other Place.

ESCRA will tone your whole system.

A full line of pure ground spices at the ne Bowl."

e drive in dress goods at 10 cts. per at Barkers'.

New lot of queensware and tinware very at Barkers'.

Good oil, to make your boots water- at Barkers'.

Fresh fish and oysters just received at Sugar Bowl."

Look at Barkers' big pile of goods at cents per yard.

Clover seed, timothy seed and garden in any quantity, at Barkers'.

If will oppress, if you foolishly let it; Chas. Roberts, and don't you for-

Teeth which wise buyers so often re- at Chas. Roberts' store is the right to-day.

Those who did not at last down to business have ad legs by the dozen for fifteen cents Sargent.

Mrs. Ann Holmes died at the County Home on last Wednesday morning, aged years.

S. Barker & Bro. are still paying the prices for apples, potatoes, and all of produce.

Abstinence and temperate, and from Owens buy such goods as he keeps in grocery.

It would be to those who are competent to that V. S. Barker & Bro. sell goods than anybody else.

Success crowns everybody, and is sold by V. S. Barker & Bro. than by any store or dealer in the State.

There is no small-pox in Ebensburg, but t ready of vaccination seems to be going on in nearly all quarters.

"Truth is mighty," we're told, and should be a whole heap; John Owens has fresh prices and so forth which he sells very

New style carpets just received by V. S. Barker & Bro. Also a new lot of samples to select from. If you do not like what they have to say.

"Big Injin me" is in town, don't you need some kind of medicine which, in a few hours, from all pains and aches will soon make us free.

Assignee Thomas Dunlap, of Woodward township, Clearfield county, was instantly killed on Tuesday of last week by the top of a tree falling on him.

The difference between Mr. Emil Young and Mr. Karl Knortz, of Johnstown, is simply this: One is a pounder and the other an expounder—of the gospel.

Debilitated persons, and sufferers from lung diseases, such as consumption, scrofula, kidney affections, will be greatly benefited by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

Mr. John Morgan, who was attacked with the small-pox in Johnstown a week ago Sunday, as stated in the FREEMAN, is doing as well as we are glad to learn from the same of Tuesday.

Lame back, lumbago, sciatica, and all diseases of the kidneys, bladder, and urinary organs are positively and permanently cured by the wonderful new remedy, Prof. Gunther's Kidney Pad.

Sadie Hendricks, who gave birth to twins at the County Home a couple of weeks ago, both of which died soon after, departed from this institution Wednesday last with Johnstown as her destination.

The Poor House Steward Lilly went hence to Hollidaysburg, Pa., Tuesday afternoon, for the purpose of bringing back a woman named Mary Ann Gill, who strayed hither from Johnstown and became a charge on that county.

Get "The Sugar Bowl!" you can get *good* sugar, you bet, six pounds for the price of one dollar, while for double that score of cents you get twelve and a half, which is more than other stores give to a caller.

Letters for Miss Annie Denman, Miss Edmonds, J. W. Hazelett, Clyde Ferguson, William McMullen, W. J. McMullen, Mrs. E. Bager and Robert Wolff remain uncalled for at the Ebensburg Postoffice.

Do you suffer from sick or nervous headache, neuralgia or sleeplessness? If so, do not delay, trusting that in time nature will cure you, but go at once to E. James, Chemist, Ebensburg, Pa., for Dr. Faust's Nervine Cure. [4-8.-e.o.w.ty.]

The dwelling house of Mr. F. M. M'Kain, of Pleasant, Westmoreland county, was burned to the ground on last Monday night, and with it was swept out of existence over one thousand dollars in cash which had been stored in the house.

The Altoona papers report five new cases of small pox in that city between last Friday and this (Tuesday) morning. This in a population of 20,000 inhabitants, although by no means alarming, is calculated to create considerable fear and uneasiness.

Even Judge Watson the Bench, or Bar, even this week, in the matter of heft, we assure you that he is one of the finest specimens of the *genus homo* outside of Judge Watson of Bucks.

Such a company has been organized at Carrolltown, thirty-two miles west of this place, for the purpose of establishing glass works in that borough. If an awakening of that kind should happen to strike Ebensburg the town couldn't possibly be very far distant.

The mortal remains of a little daughter of John Owens, of Cambria township, were taken through town in a coffin on Tuesday, accompanied by a large number of relatives and friends in carriages, and interred in the cemetery. Her age was about two years.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is a marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Throat Affection. With each bottle there is an improved Inhaler for the more successful treatment of these complaints, without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by E. James, Chemist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.ly.]

Orders by mail for the celebrated *Landreth* garden seeds will receive prompt and careful attention by addressing E. James, Chemist, who has the exclusive right to sell them in Ebensburg. They may be relied upon as being strictly fresh, and are warranted to be the best garden seeds in the market.

Mr. Gentleman named Robert Bruce Hayes, connected with the Indiana Normal School, was to give a public entertainment in the Opera House Monday night last. His entertainment was entirely elocutionary, is reported to have been an able one, but we are pleased to say that it was not as liberally patronized as it should have been.

Mr. Thomas, Mr. Tom McNamara, who is returning to Philadelphia next week for the purpose of opening the spring and summer trade in the way of selling across dry goods, etc., to his country friends, will be back with us again three weeks hence, just in time to go trout-fishing. Success go with Tom wherever he may be.

Mr. John McMullen, of Allegheny township, will offer three good horses, several head of fresh cows and young cattle, three sets of two sleds, a Junior Buckeye mowing machine, and an almost endless variety of other farming utensils and household goods at public sale on Monday, March 20th, at one o'clock, P. M. See posters printed at this office.

—His honor, Judge Watson, presiding this week in stead of Judge Dean, is six feet three inches in height, and is wide out in proportion, and yet we are told that he weighs only 220 pounds. In ponderosity, as well of mind as of body, he as a consequence fills the chair as acceptably as ex-United States Supreme Court Judge David Davis could have done if called on.

—The attendance at Court Monday of this week was larger than we have ever known it to be on any one day heretofore. Indeed, at the hour of 2 o'clock of that day the jam in the court room was simply fearful to contemplate. "It is a good thing," said one and all, "that at next term we will have a new Court House which will afford abundant room for all comers."

—Mrs. Annie Fink, of Altoona, was seized with a fit of some kind about 9 o'clock on Monday night last, shortly after retiring to bed, and died in her husband's arms before medical aid could reach her. The deceased lady, who ate a hearty supper and was in good health before retiring, was aged about 24 years, and leaves one child, a daughter only six weeks old.

—Harry L. Woods, son of the late Col. John Woods, is the Altoona printer noted in our general news items as having enlisted the other day in Pittsburgh as a private in the regular army. Harry may never wish the army out of the woods, but if he don't wish ere many moons that a certain Woods was out of the army, we are not a prophet nor the son of a prophet.

—Our firm and unflinching friend D. A. Luther, of Carroll township, has entered the lists as an aspirant for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff at the coming primary election, and if he don't succeed it will not be because there is a more deserving or better fitted man in the county for that position. A political party always honors itself by honoring such men as Mr. Luther.

—The Altoona *Call* says that James Watson walked to that city one day last week from a log camp near Chest Springs, this county, a distance of about fourteen miles, with a wound in the instep of his left foot some three inches in length, which had been made by an axe. The wound was dressed by an Altoona physician, and Mr. Watson rode back to camp on the following day.

—An exchange tells of a storekeeper who, being too stingy to advertise, asked an editor if he couldn't give him a puff, that it would help him to fill up his paper. The editor told him he could if he would, and in return asked him if he couldn't send a sack of flour down to his house, that it was mighty handy to help fill up his children's stomachs. The storekeeper couldn't see it; neither did the editor.

—Mr. Stephen A. Moyer, one of the oldest and best known citizens of Washington township, died of dropsy, with which he had been long afflicted, on last Saturday forenoon, and was buried in the Catholic cemetery at Summitville on Monday last. A short time before death one of Mr. Moyer's eyes, as well as his body, legs and feet, burst open, presenting a most horrible sight. His age was 63 years. May he rest in peace.

—Our energetic townsman, Mr. Joseph Gutwald, a well known knight of the cleaver, has thrown his banner to the breeze as an aspirant for legislative honors on the Democratic ticket. This new political move on the part of Mr. Gutwald is, so far as we know, of his own volition; at least the Johnstown *Tribune* has had no "finger in the pie" this time. And more's the pity—for the *Tribune*. See Mr. Gutwald's card in another column.

—A young man named Richard Monaghan, son of Mr. Thomas Monaghan, formerly of Summerhill township, subsequently of Clearfield township, but now living with his son-in-law, Mr. Adam Myers, at or near Lilly's, is lying hopelessly ill, we regret to learn, with consumption, at the residence of a friend in St. Augustine, and his death is only a question of time, and a very short time, it is feared. Young Monaghan is only about 22 years of age, and until recently was engaged in the sewing machine business.

—An error as to figures last week crept into our table of the bids made for the new county loan of twenty-five thousand dollars. As printed Mr. H. J. Roberts was made to offer a premium of 1 3-10 per cent. for $21,500, whereas the premium should have appeared as 1 6 10 per cent. for the amount stated. We make this correction for the reason that the Johnstown Savings Bank proposed to take the entire loan of $25,000 at 1⅓ per cent. premium, which is two-tenths per cent. less than the figures erroneously given in our statement.

—Mr. Edmund Muller, one of the most respected citizens of our town, intends to take up his abode in Johnstown, where for several months past he has been employed in a grocery store, and with that object in view will dispose of two cows, which will soon be fresh, as well as a large lot of household goods, at public sale, on Saturday of next week, commencing at one o'clock in the afternoon. We are sorry to lose Mr. Muller and his excellent family from among us, but all the same we wish them good health and abundant success in their new home.

—In a quarrel between two little boys near Mt. Pleasant, on Wednesday, says the Latrobe *Advance*, one struck the other over the head with a shovel. The other returned the blow by stabbing his brother in the abdomen with his pen-knife making an ugly gash about four inches long. The doctor sewed up the wound and the boy is still living, but the doctor thinks he will die. The child who stabbed his brother is only six years old, and will, in case his brother dies, be the youngest fratricide on record. P. S. Since the above was in type the injured brother has died of his wounds.

—Hon. L. D. Woodruff, editor of the *Democrat*, and Nathaniel Horne, Esq., both of Johnstown, were here on Monday last, and didn't hesitate to say that they were rival candidates for Assembly, and would seek the nomination at the next Democratic primary election. As Mr. Woodruff has already served the people of Cambria county faithfully and intelligently at Harrisburg, and as Mr. Horne is admitted to be one of the most capable men in the county, and would no doubt make an excellent member of the Legislature, nothing we could say would add to the high repute in which both are held by their fellow citizens.

—We had many pleasant visits from many pleasant people during the present week, not the least notable of which was an enjoyable half hour spent with Mr. A. E. Smenner, of 208 Penn street, Pittsburg, who came here as a representative of the Rygate Granite Works, at South Rygate, Vt., and as a member of the Pittsburgh Fountain Fence Co., said fence being something entirely new and neat for enclosing cemetery lots, etc. We found Mr. Smenner a genial gentleman and a thorough business man, and he found the FREEMAN a good enough paper to subscribe and pay for in advance. Good enough and thanks to match.

—We regret to state that the hope we expressed last week in regard to the recovery of Miss Josephine, daughter of Col. B. McDermitt, of Altoona, who, a few days before, had been attacked with small-pox, proved delusive. She died on the night of the day (Thursday) on which we wrote the paragraph, and was buried in the Catholic cemetery about 2 o'clock on Friday morning. Her age was about 21 years. In this sudden bereavement Col. McDermitt and his excellent wife and family have the heartfelt sympathy of hosts of friends in this county, where they lived long and were well known and respected. May God grant rest to the soul of the departed one.

—Hon. Geo. W. Patton, a former citizen of Altoona, where he was greatly esteemed and at one time held the position of postmaster, and more recently that of Associate Judge of Blair county, died at his home in Philadelphia, where he was employed in the P. R. R. freight department, on Monday last, aged about 60 years. Mr. Patton was the father of several children, among whom we may name the present postmaster of Altoona, W. Blair Patton, Esq., and Mr. Wm. A. Patton, assistant to Vice President Cassatt, of the P. R. R., Philadelphia, and was, as we know from a long personal acquaintance, a thorough gentleman of the old school and one whom it was always a pleasure to meet and greet.

—Mrs. Weisel, wife of John Weisel, of Clearfield township, died on Friday of last week from the effects of a severe cold contracted the Sunday previous while on her way to attend the devotions known as the "Stations of the Cross" at the Catholic church, St. Augustine, from which place to her home is a distance of about two miles. Her age was but seven and 35 years, and up until the day stated she was in the enjoyment of excellent health. None there were in the community who fulfilled more faithfully the duties of wife, mother, friend and neighbor, nor were there any more devout and earnest in the performance of those religious obligations resting upon all who profess allegiance to the Catholic faith. May her soul rest in peace.

—We never booked so many new subscribers or received so much money within the same length of time as we did on last Monday and Tuesday. And yet there is abundance of room on our books and sufficient vacant space in our pockets to accommodate all comers. And this reminds us that we have a New Home sewing machine, list price $55, which we will give to any one, with our blessing, who will send us the names of one hundred new subscribers to the FREEMAN and Kendall's celebrated horse book, both of which will be furnished, the paper of course for one year, to each subscriber at $1.65, cash in advance. Won't somebody undertake the work right away. Extra copies of our paper, which recommends itself, will be sent to any person wishing to canvass.

—Rev. David Blair died in the neighboring town of Indiana on Tuesday of last week, at the advanced age of 91 years. He was a native of Antrim county, Ireland, and came to this country with a portion of his father's family in 1802, landing in Philadelphia, and at the time of his death he was doubtless the oldest clergyman in the State. He was licensed to preach in 1816, and in the following year took charge of a congregation at Indiana, where he has resided ever since, although for several years not actively engaged in the ministry. He was a man of much more than ordinary ability and sterling integrity, and commanded, as he deserved, the respect of all who knew him. He was the father of S. S. Blair, Esq., of Hollidaysburg, and of Judge Blair, President Judge of the Indiana county judicial district.

—A case of more than usual local interest was to have been argued before Judge Acheson, of the U. S. District Court at Pittsburg, on Wednesday of last week. It was the case of the assignees of Wm. M. Lloyd *against* John Lloyd (his son), S. C. Baker, Thomas McCauley, and Mrs. Jane Freed. The argument was on exceptions filed to the report of a Master appointed while the matter was pending in bankruptcy, and the amount involved is estimated at $30,000. The point in issue is whether Mrs. Freed, by proving her bond an unsecured debt, has released the mortgage given by Lloyd to her sureties on the bond to indemnify them and secure payment of the same. The mortgage was placed on a portion of Mr. Lloyd's real estate before he was adjudged a bankrupt, and the assignees are now seeking to set it aside. The Master in the case, Wm. A. Stone, Esq., reported in favor of so doing. The argument did not take place, but we know not by what time we cannot say, on account of the absence of S. S. Blair, Esq., of Hollidaysburg, Mr. Lloyd's leading counsel, who was called to Indiana to attend the funeral of his father, mention of whose death is elsewhere made.

MYSTERY AND DEATH.—A tale of wrong-doing and crime, or at the very least of the grossest cruelty and inhumanity, was brought to our ears from the classic precincts of that unctious locality known as "Bogtown," or its vicinity. Out of a mass of rumors and reports we give the best substantiated and as nearly as possible the correct version of the lamentable affair.

It appears that a man named J. H. Swank lives with his wife and family in the neighborhood named, and until recently an unmarried sister of Mrs. Swank, who, for twenty-one years, has been a member of the household. A week or so prior to the spring election this young lady took sick and grew so rapidly ill that Mr. Swank was constrained to call in a physician. The state of facts found by the medical gentleman we cannot give, as he declined making any statement until put upon oath in a legal proceeding, should any be instituted. But two neighbor women, acting the part of good Samaritans, called at the house and after seeing the sick girl, at that time apparently in a violent fit, informed the sister and brother in law that the poor invalid was in labor and about to become a mother—a suggestion indignantly repudiated by the man of the house. And just here comes the painfully horrid part of the affair. The doctor came, looked at the patient and then departed. During the night the young girl died in terrible agony. Again the charitable women who had previously visited the poor creature called in to prepare the corpse for burial. In doing so they found a well-developed child, partly born, but then dead, hidden beneath the underclothing of the deceased, the fastenings of which and the strength of the material of which it was made having, as they allege under oath, prevented the birth of the child. They also expressed their deliberate opinion that the child might easily have been born alive had any care or attention been given the poor mother, or even had her underclothing permitted it. Without calling the attention of any person or persons to the case whose duty it would be to investigate the matter, the girl and child were buried at East Ridge burying ground. It is also alleged by some parties, though denied by Swank himself, that medicine had been administered to the girl, which, although objected to on her part, she was forced to take. In fact the better citizens of the community are considerably excited over the various rumors in circulation, and the facts have been communicated to District Attorney Sechler, who no doubt will investigate all the circumstances, thereby screening the innocent, if innocent they be, and bringing to merited justice and condign punishment the guilty, if through wilful crime or reckless indifference the lives of two human beings have been wantonly and inhumanly sacrificed, as many in the immediate vicinity are prone to believe. We await further developments, as no doubt do not a few of our readers, with the hope that justice may be done though the heavens should fall.

DEATH OF A WELL KNOWN CITIZEN.—Mr. Andrew J. Rhey, a gentleman familiarly known to a majority of our readers, died at the residence of his mother, Mrs. Susan Rhey, in this place, on Wednesday night, March 8, 1882, aged fifty-four years. There was perhaps no man who had a more extensive acquaintance throughout the county than the deceased, and certainly no one who had warmer friends, for the reason that out of the abundance of his own generous nature he was a friend to every one he knew, and was always ready and willing to confer a favor, or minister to the wants of others. When the civil war broke out he was a clerk in the Postoffice Department at Washington, and no Cambria county soldier who passed through that city, either on his way to the field of strife or on his return from it, ever called upon him for any aid or assistance that was not cheerfully rendered. Those of them who yet live will always remember his kindness to them with feelings of deep gratitude. His death was sudden, although not entirely unexpected, and will be heard with regret by all who knew him and admired the many generous and excellent traits in his character. His funeral will take place tomorrow (Saturday) morning, at 10 o'clock, and his remains will be interred in the Catholic cemetery. May God grant eternal rest to his soul.

ANOTHER DEATH AT ST. JOSEPH'S CONVENT.—Sister Mary Bernadine Rogers died of pneumonia at the convent of the Sisters of St. Joseph, in this place, on Tuesday last, March 7th, 1882, in the 26th year of her age and the sixth of her religious life. The deceased was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., where her aged mother and an elder sister still reside. During the last days of her illness the deceased was cheered and comforted by the presence and tender nursing of her sister, Sister Mary Rose. Mass for the repose of her soul was celebrated in the convent chapel at 9 o'clock this (Thursday) morning, and an affecting funeral oration delivered by Rev. Father Reardon, after which her remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.—May her soul rest in peace.

HAYESVILLE, Ohio, Feb. 11, 1880.—I am very glad to say I have tried Hop Bitters, and never took anything that did me as much good. I only took two bottles and I would not take $100 for the good they did me. I recommend them to my patients, and get the best results from their use.—C. B. MERCER, *M. D.*

Cambria County Court Calendar.

WHAT JUDGE, JURY AND JAW HAVE BEEN DOING FOR JUSTICE THIS WEEK.

The March term of our County Court convened on Monday last at 2 o'clock, P. M., Judge Richard Watson, of Bucks county, presiding in the absence of Judge Dean, and Associates Flanagan and Masters on the Bench. The Grand Jury, of which William Cuthbert was selected as foreman, was called and sworn, and, after receiving a few instructions from the Court, retired. The list of Traverse Jurors was then read, after which the names of the members of the Bar were called for motions, etc. A half dozen or more persons were invested with the toga of citizenship during the afternoon, and at 6 o'clock Court adjourned until 9 o'clock on

TUESDAY MORNING.

The first business before the Court on reassembling Tuesday forenoon was the sentencing of Mrs. Annie Walker for assault and battery. The defendant had turned her back on the last session, after being convicted, and without awaiting the formality of a sentence, and hence she was brought back on a Court process, and as it appeared she had been in jail about ten days, while the case itself being a trivial one, the sentence of the Court was that she pay a fine of one dollar and costs.

The first case called was the Com'th vs. William Dorian. Defendant was charged with larceny and a bill of indictment found at last sessions. In the meantime the prosecutor, John Porter, died, and there being no evidence to lay before the jury a verdict of not guilty was rendered and defendant discharged.

Com'th vs. Jacob Jacoby, John Jacoby and Samuel Shreck—indictment, forcible entry and detainer. A motion to quash the indictment was made, as the two offences were united in one count in the indictment. District Attorney Sechler amended the indictment so as to strike out the charge of detainer, after which the question was argued and the Judge overruled the motion to quash and permitted the amendment, whereupon the case proceeded.

The only civil case on the list was continued by consent, preceding the trial above named. After two or three witnesses had been heard in the case on trial, Judge Watson called the attention of the counsel engaged to the law, intimating grave doubts at the same time as to the evidence bearing out the charge made. The trial, however, was allowed to proceed, and occupied the Court until noon, when Judge Watson decided that the case must fall, but allowed the question of costs to be disposed of by the jury. In compliance with the above instructions, the jury retired and on the following morning brought in a verdict which comprises the payment of three-fourths of the costs by the first named defendant, Jacob Jacoby, and the remaining one-fourth by the prosecutor, Christian Dipple, while the defendants generally were found not guilty. The costs in the case amount to two hundred and seventy-one dollars and some cents, this having been the third time it was tried.

Com'th vs. John Dignam—indictment, larceny. The defendant in this case was shown to be a young man of good character and the only support of his aged parents, and in view of these facts the Court, upon pleas of guilty being entered, sentenced accused to pay the costs and enter into his own recognizance to be of good behavior for the term of two years, and in the meantime to be held liable to a sentence of imprisonment at discretion of the Court.

Com'th vs. Michael Higgins—indictment, larceny of a horse and buggy. *Nol pros* entered by leave of Court upon payment of costs by defendant. Some doubts of the sanity of the accused were entertained by the Court; hence the light sentence imposed, his friends having promised to take care of him. He will be remembered as the party who stole the horse and buggy of Rev. Bro. Lawrence O'Donnell, of Loretto, from in front of the residence of Rev. Father Boyle, at Gallitzin, some time ago.

Com'th vs. Francis O'Neill—assault and battery on a little boy. It was shown by witnesses that O'Neill struck the little boy with a pick, knocking him down and rendering him senseless, the doctor finding him unconscious when he called. A young son of John Wilkins, dec'd, of Lilly's was the prosecutor.

In the case of the Com'th vs. Richard Grady, charged by Constable Stutzman with kindling a fire on property owned by the P. R. R. Co., at East Conemaugh, the Grand Jury returned "not a true bill and the county to pay the costs."

Licenses were taken up on Tuesday evening and petitions for and remonstrances against quite a number were read and commented upon until 11 o'clock, when Court adjourned until Wednesday morning without having reached certain and numerous Johnstown applications against which remonstrances were presented, and with regard to which the heaviest battle of the campaign was expected.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

Associate Judges met at 8 o'clock and continued the hearing of applications for licenses until 10 o'clock, A. M.

Meantime the South Fork shooting case, in which — Myers was prosecutor and Frank Gray *et al.* def't, was called up and occupied the remainder of the day without reaching a conclusion, the granting of licenses having delayed its progress.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

the following additional licenses were granted for Johnstown: Grocery—Godfrey Fockler, Frederick Bender, Marx Crossin Winn, Joseph Kost, Thomas Kinney, John M. King.

At about 5 o'clock the Grand Jury returned Thomas H. Heist and P. F. Brown, of Ebensburg, for selling liquor on Sunday and to minors, and Mrs. Christiana Foster, also of Ebensburg, for keeping a gambling house.

The petition for the incorporation of Grubbtown into a borough was approved.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Eating house licenses were granted to Jno. Brown of Clearfield twp., John R. Sweeny of Allegheny twp., and P. F. Kirby of Wilmore, while the applications of Geo. Crook of Chest twp., and Scott Burns of Chest Springs were held under advisement until next week.

THURSDAY FORENOON.

The case of the Com'th vs. Frank Gray, Wm. Jones, sr., Wm. Joffes, jr., Jas. Jones, Jno. Bradwell, Francis O'Rourke and others, known as the South Fork shooting case, is on trial as we go to press.

LIQUOR LICENSE LIST.—Up to Wednesday noon the following named persons were licensed to sell liquor within the limits of Cambria county:

TAVERN.

Barr Twp.—Nicholas Lambour.

Cambria Boro'—Cherry Gore, Thomas Judge, John Kurtz, Bernard Fitzpatrick, Charles Boyle, Bridget Horn, Patrick McLaughlin, Michael Halloran, Thomas Sprenger, Peter Roth, John Lysett, George Eiser, D. Burkhart.

Carrolltown Boro'—Lawrence Schroth, A. H. Haug, L. Binder, Haug & Langbein, and Julius Seib.

Carroll Twp.—Thomas J. Weakland.

Chest Springs Boro'—John Crouse, John R. Lansinger.

Chest Twp.—George Crook, Joseph Rhody.

Conemaugh Boro'—George Held, Joseph Mentzer, John Kerr, John J. Hornick, Lauseller Rich, L. W. Shank.

Croyle Twp.—John D. Thomas, J. D. Wendroth, Peter Brown.

Ebensburg Boro'—T. H. Heist, P. F. Brown, John A. Blair, Mrs. Christina Foster, Michael Latterner.

Elder Twp.—Frank X. Ott, Chas. Endler.

Gallitzin Boro'—Albert Bender, Michael Fitzharris.

Johnstown Boro'—James Milligan, H. Greenwood, Frank Benford, George Shafer, Robert Henderson.

Loretto Boro'—Joseph Hengele, A. J. Christy.

Millville Boro'—Mary Grady, Catherine Dowling, Thomas James, Andrew Mulheron, Thomas McDermott.

Richland Twp.—Bernard Nees, P. S. Freidhoff.

Summerhill Twp.—Frederick Roehm.

Tunnelhill Boro'—Michael McMorris, Patrick O'Dowd, R. Fitzpatrick.

Washington Twp.—Christopher Robine, C. A. Geerges, John H. Clark, John Metzgar, P. S. McCormick, C. Mulherron, John Hamilton, George Brandt, Margaret Hoelle.

Upper Yoder Twp.—Jacob Zoehn, Chauncey Davis, William Bordman.

EATING HOUSE.

Cambria Boro'—Frank Kurtz, Anton Sager.

Carrolltown Boro'—H. Blum, F. C. Eager.

Conemaugh Boro'—J. A. Sloan.

Gallitzin Boro'—M. Denny, Joseph Dashner, A. Yeagler.

Johnstown Boro'—Jacob Fend.

Stonycreek Twp.—Jacob Jacoby.

Summerhill Twp.—Jacob Rearn.

Washington Twp.—George Schwaderer.

QUART.

Johnstown Boro'—Fisher & Co., John Ludwig & Son.

SAVED BY HER CORSET.—May Ward, a young colored girl, domestic in the house of Charles Stewart, a Mt. Pleasant barber, was dangerously wounded by Charley Morris, a young negro, her lover. On Thursday evening last, as the girl was walking out of the church door with another gallant, he stepped up and began firing with a No. 2 revolver. The first ball struck a steel bone in her corset, just above her heart, and glancing across her breast, tore an ugly gash. Another ball struck her just back of the right hip, passing along through her body, and lodging under the skin near the navel. When she fell, Morris started to run, only turning to empty two barrels at his pursuers, which failed to hit them. He escaped for a time but was afterwards arrested at his boarding house and is at present in jail in Greensburg. He refuses to give his reasons for the shooting.—*Pittsburgh Leader.*

JOURNALISTIC JOTTINGS.

THE PRAISEWORTHY PROGRESS OF SOME OF OUR NEAR NEWSPAPER NEIGHBORS.

THE Indiana *Progress* has just made the most commendable kind of progress by abandoning the quarto and adopting the folio form—a change which adds very much to its appearance and makes the fact more apparent than ever that it is one of the largest, if not the very largest, as it has, under the management of Brother Black, always been one of the best country newspapers in the State. Long life and a big bonanza to the *Progress* and its editor.

"COONEY" we call him, and that is the name by which he is known to newspaper fame—a fame he has won on the *Journal* so brave, down at McVeytown, where for nine years it's gave the news to its readers, the latest and best, and has caused not a few to pull down their vest. So having entered of late on its tenth annual round, here's hoping the *Journal* may always be found in the land of the living, where we trust 'twill expand and enrich our friend Conrad, so child-like and bland.

WITH its issue of last week the Johnstown *Democrat* entered upon the twentieth year of existence, and if it lives another year, as we trust it may as well as many additional years, will be of full legal age. From its first establishment up to the present time, the *Democrat* has been a firm, consistent and undeviating advocate of the principles and aims of the party it represents, and for that and other reasons deserves to be most liberally sustained. Its editor, Hon. L. D. Woodruff, has our best wishes for the longest possible future success of the *Democrat*, with which he has been identified for the past eighteen years.

THE Johnstown *Daily Tribune* entered upon the tenth year of its publication one day last week. Because of the uniform completeness of its telegraphic news, the *Tribune* cannot but be a much sought paper in Johnstown, and we know wherever we affirm when we say that on a multitude of occasions when important questions were pending at Washington, Harrisburg, and other political centres, its telegraphic columns have been of signal benefit, not only to us, but to all its subscribers here and elsewhere. In addition to this, the local department of the *Tribune*, now regarded as the most interesting portion of a newspaper, has always been conducted with exceptional care, industry and ability, and has made the *Tribune* a welcome visitor to every household in which it is received. We trust its days, like those of its editor, Geo. T. Swank, Esq., may be long in the land, and that it will never fail to meet with all the success it so preeminently deserves. More than that, we trust that the present railroad schedule will soon be superseded by one which will bring the *Tribune* to our town, as was the case until recently, on the same day it is printed. And so say we all.

THE INDIANA NORMAL SCHOOL, an advertisement for which will be found in another column, presents to teachers advantages superior to those of any similar institution in the State. It is on a sound financial basis, while constant efforts of the Board of Trustees and of the Faculty of the Institution to increase the facilities for study, instruction, and healthful exercise, cannot fail to make the advantages such, in every respect, as to give eminent satisfaction to all who favor it with their attendance. The object of this excellent institution is pre-eminently the education and training of teachers. To fully accomplish this object, it must give thorough and systematic culture to all the faculties of the mind; accurate instruction in the various branches of learning; a complete knowledge of the principles and methods of culture and instruction, as well as of organizing, managing and governing a School, and also an opportunity to make available for teaching purposes, under the supervision of well-trained, experienced teachers, all the power developed, and all the knowledge acquired in the class-room.—It is confidently believed that there are no better opportunities to obtain a general business, scientific, or classical education, or to pursue studies preparatory to those that are strictly professional, than are offered at this well-managed school. The building is heated throughout by steam, has all needed accommodations for 400 boarders, and is pronounced by authority as *the best building of the kind in the United States*. The wide culture and long experience of the Faculty and the high moral character and interest of the town afford to students unbounded advantages and inducements to avail themselves of the learning, culture and privileges offered by this institution.

IRVING'S "RIP VAN WINKLE."—Delightful old Rip Van Winkle, whom Washington Irving and Joseph Jefferson have made one of the most famous characters of America, is just published, with other of Irving's choicest "Sketches," in a charming little red-line, gilt edge, richly ornamented volume, for the marvellously low price of 35 cents, or by mail, 40 cents, by The Useful Knowledge Publishing Company, of New York City. They issue an edition of the same, bound in plain cloth, for 25 cents, postpaid, and another, new in style of binding, appropriately named "Utility," for only 13 cents, postpaid. These volumes are issued especially to show to the book-buying millions the character of the literature and quality of workmanship, with the wonderful economy in cost, which the "Literary Rebellion" proposes to produce, a large number of standard and exceedingly desirable works being announced to follow rapidly, equal in quality and economy of cost. The red line edition is certainly one of the most exquisite little volumes which has ever found its way into the homes of ordinary mortals, and the "Utility" edition leaves the famed low prices even of the "Literary Revolution" far in the background. The books will certainly sell by the hundred thousand, and ought to sell by the million. A postal card will secure specimen pages and catalogues from the publishers, The Useful Knowledge Publishing Company, 162 William street, New York City.

THE COTTAGE HEARTH MAGAZINE.—We have received the March number of this valuable Boston monthly. It is full of good things, among which are a story by George MacDonald; Life in the Far West, by Professor James Rosedale; The Tree of Snow; Winter in the Northern Seas; New Music; The Fashions; Mothers' and Young Folks' Department, &c., all fully and beautifully illustrated by more than twenty fine engravings. This is the best periodical at its price ($1.50 a year in advance), and the cheapest of its quality in the world. We have arranged to club with this magazine, and make the following offer to our subscribers, good until April 1st: To all who send us a new subscriber with two dollars as advance payment we will send THE COTTAGE HEARTH for one year free; and to all who will send us one year's payment of their own subscription—whether now due or partly in advance—and seventy five cents we will send THE COTTAGE HEARTH for one year. Every one of our subscribers ought to have this beautiful illustrated monthly. We hope to hear from many of them within the next two weeks. Address this office.

BRUCE'S SPECIMEN BOOK OF TYPES.—We are indebted to the liberality of Geo. Bruce's Son & Co., of New York, for a large and elegantly bound volume bearing the title at the head of this notice, or words to that effect. The work is intended specially for newspaper publishers, and about two-thirds of the volume consists of specimens of types made by said firm, and the other portion is taken up by an elaborate history of the invention of the art of printing, together with illustrations of the first printing presses that were used, as well as a vast amount of general information relative to "the art preservative of all arts." The type foundry of the Messrs. Bruce was established in 1813 and is the most extensive and complete in the country. The work is an exceedingly valuable and desirable acquisition to the printing office.

MOTHER DIED OF SALT RHEUM.—J. W. Adams, Newark, Ohio, says: "Cuticura Remedies are the greatest medicines on earth. Had the case of Salt Rheum in this county. My mother had it twenty years, and in fact died from it. I believe Cuticura would have saved her life. My arms, breast and head were covered for three years, which nothing relieved or cured until I used the Cuticura Remedies.

ON last Saturday afternoon Jake Hawker, of Johnstown, and Michael Logan, of Cambria borough, fought a prize battle near the red bridge, a point adjacent to the dividing line between this county and Somerset. The seconds were Andrew Leonard (he denies the soft impeachment) for Logan, and William Mengle for Hawker. There were about two hundred young men present. Logan won in two rounds.

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.—We will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc., guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney difficulties, Ruptures, and many other diseases. Illustrated pamphlet sent free. Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. [10-28.-1y.]

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

LITTLE PETIE.

LINES COMMEMORATIVE OF THE DEATH OF A LITTLE SON OF MR. AND MRS. WM. LANAGHEN, OF BUSH MOUNTAIN, NEAR HOLLIDAYSBURG, PENN'A.

A violet grew by the wayside
And gladdened all hearts with its bloom,
While over the fields on the scented air
It breathed a rich perfume;
But the clouds grew dark in the angry sky,
And its portals were opened wide,
And the heavy rain beat down the flower
That grew by the lone wayside.

Not far away, in a pleasant home,
There lived a little boy
Whose happy face and childish grace
Filled every heart with joy;
But he wandered away to heaven above,
Back to Him who gave,
And the boy that we loved with a boundless love
Was laid in his little grave.

The sky grew dark to our tearful eyes,
And we bade farewell to joy,
For our hearts were bound by a sorrowful tie
To the grave of our darling boy.
The birds still sing in the leafy tree
That shadows the open door;
We heed them not, for we think of the voice
We shall never hear more.

We shall think of him at each eventide,
And gaze on his vacant chair
With an aching heart that will scarce believe
That Petie no longer is there.
We seem to hear his ringing laugh
And his bounding step at the door,
But, alas! there comes the sorrowful thought,
We never shall hear them more.

We shall walk sometimes to his resting place
In the pleasant summer hours;
We will speak his name in a softened voice,
And cover his grave with flowers.
We shall think of him in his heavenly home—
His heavenly home so fair—
And we trust with a hopeful trust
That we shall rejoin him there.

THE LITTLE STRAW HAT.

IN MEMORIUM OF THE SAME LOVED AND LOVING LITTLE ONE.

'Tis a dear little hat, and it hangs there still.
And its voice of the past bids our heart-strings thrill.
For it seems like the shadow of days passed o'er,
And of the bright little boy who that hat once wore.

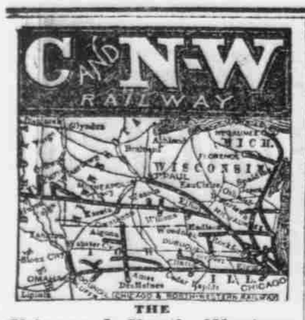
'Tis a dear little hat, for each simple braid
Tells that oft o'er its plaitings his fingers played
And many a wreath for its crown hath been twined
To the grateful taste of his youthful mind.

Yes, there it hangs, with its curling front
Still as playfully rolled as had been its wont.
But the golden ringlet which waved below
Have curled their last clusters long ago.

Ah! the hat is the same, but it shades no more
Those mild brown eyes as in days of yore.
And the angel smile that danced o'er that brow
Can but light up our hearts' sad memories now.

Sad memories they are, and o'er their quivering strings
Each breath of the bygone a tremor flings;
And joys that in fain we'd awaken again
In memory are wreathed with anguish and pain.

Then recall not the past, tho' the dimpled hand
May never again clasp the braided str



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MARVIN HUGHITT,
V. P. and General Manager, Chicago.

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Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the entire blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps.

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VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

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That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

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For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

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STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the great household medicine of the American people, and is taken everywhere as a safeguard against epidemics and endemics, as a remedy for dyspepsia, biliousness and irregularities of the bowels, as a cure for chills and fever and rheumatic ailments, as a sedative in nervous cases, and as a general invigorant and restorative.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

PE-RU-NA

Never fails to cure any kidney disease whatever; also, diseases of the bladder.

Incontinence of urine, (wetting the bed) PERUNA is a positive cure.

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For nervous prostration, caused by excessive natural or unnatural sexual indulgence, PERUNA is a sure cure.

Aged and young persons who are disturbed too frequently, at night, to make water, can rely implicitly on PERUNA.

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THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

PASTE THIS UP FOR REFERENCE IN CASE OF EMERGENCY.

Nearly every person knows what to do in case of injury or sickness, but it often happens that under the excitement attending such circumstances they become confused and forget all they know about it, the following suggestion may be pasted up on the inside of the closet or book case door where they could be referred to promptly.

For stomach cramps ginger ale, or a teaspoonful of the tincture of ginger in a half glass of water in which a half teaspoonful of soda has been dissolved.

Swallowing saliva often relieves a sour stomach.

Hot dry flannels applied as hot as possible for neuralgia.

Whooping cough paroxysus are relieved by breathing the fumes of turpentine or carbolic acid.

For cold in the head nothing is better than powdered borax sniffed up the nostrils.

A strong solution of carbonate of soda (baking soda) taken frequently is a reliable remedy for diarrheal trouble, particularly acidity of the stomach.

A standing antidote for the poison by dew, poison oak, ivy, etc., is to take a handful of quicklime, dissolve in water, let it stand half an hour, then paint the poison parts with it. Three or four applications will never fail to cure the most aggravated cases.

If children do not thrive on fresh milk it should be boiled.

Powdered rosin is the best thing to stop bleeding from cuts. After the powder is sprinkled on wrap the wound with a soft cotton cloth. As soon as the wound begins to feel feverish keep the cloth wet with cold water.

For burns sweet oil and cotton are the standard remedies. If they are not at hand sprinkle the burned part with flour and wrap loosely with a soft cloth. Don't remove the dressing until the inflammation subside, as it will break the new skin that is forming.

For nose bleeding bathe the face and neck with cold water.

If an artery is severed tie a small cord or handkerchief above it.

For bilious colic soda and ginger in hot water. It may be taken freely.

Broken limbs should be placed in natural positions and the patient kept quiet until the surgeon arrives.

Nervous spasms are usually relieved by a little salt taken into the mouth and allowed to dissolve.

Hemorrhages of the lungs or stomach promptly checked by small doses of salt. The patient should be kept as quiet as possible.

Sleeplessness caused by two much blood in the head may be overcome by applying a wet towel to the back of the neck.

For pains in the chest and stomach, as much Dover's powder as will lie on a silver five cent piece. Wind colic is promptly relieved by peppermint essence taken in a little warm water. For smoll children it may be sweetened. Paregoric is also good.

Chlorate of potash dissolved in water is a standard remedy for sore throat, particularly if the throat feels raw.

Tickling in the throat is best relieved by a gargle of salt water.

Indigestion is the great cause of colics, diarrhœa, headaches, constipation and many diseases of the bladder. Food that is not digested ferments and becomes powerfully acid, causing irritation and inflammation wherever it touches. Many fevers are caused by it. Pepsin is the best remedy, if taken immediately after eating. If pepsin is not taken the acidity should be controlled by carbonate of soda or potash.

Sickness of the stomach is most promptly relieved by drinking a teacupful of hot soda and water. If it brings the offending matter up all the better.

A teaspoonful of ground mustard in a cup of warm water is a prompt emetic and should be restored to in cases of poisoning or cramps in the stomach from over eating.

Pains in the side are most promptly relieved by application of mustard.

Sprains and bruises call for an application of the tincture of arnica.

Avoid purgatives and strong physics as they not only do no good but are positively hurtful. Pills may relieve for the time, but they seldom cure. The pill taker's latter end is always worse than than the first condition. Stomach bitters are a snare, and only creates a desire for stimulants.

Eat only such things agree with you, and not too much at a time. By heeding the warnings of your stomach many doctor bills and even undertaker's too may be avoided. Shun feasts and big feeds. Give children plenty of milk and bread, graham or oatmeal crackers and good, ripe fruit. They will not only thrive on this diet, but keep healthy.

In every house there should be a little nook in which a few simple remedies are kept. Among them should be extract of ginger, Dover's powder, peppermint, chloral of potash, bicarbonate of soda, sweet oil, paregoric, camphor, arnica, a bottle of pure whiskey, cotton, old muslin for bandages, some sticking plaster, a bottle of ground mustard and some ready made mustard plasters. Always strike a light when you go to get any of these in the dark, and be sure you have the right one.

An observance of these suggestions will pay well for the trouble.

FARMER'S HORSES.—The *National Live Stock Journal* makes some suggestions in respect to the walking gait of of the horse which are well worth thinking of. A careful calculation of the time spent on a walk by the farm horse it says, as compared with the time used at other gaits, would show that the walk is nearly the constant gait, All the work of the farm is done on a walk. It is only when returning with the empty wagon, or when, occasionally, a team is hitched to the family carryall, that another gait is employed. A horse that under the saddle will walk nearly or quite five miles an hour, will at his work make, say three and a half miles while a slower walker will not come within a mile of this speed, taking the day through. This would cause a loss of nearly two days in the week—or, at a low estimate, a week out of every month—which in money value would probably amount to not less than twelve dollars, counting the wages and board of the man and the time and feed of the horse, to say nothing of the additional loss on account of delay in the work—always, as every thoughtful farmer knows, an important item, especially in some seasons. These are points of interest to every farmer. Let "horse-men" give time and thought in developing a race of fast trotters if they will. Farmers should aim to breed a race of fast walkers, as by far the more useful animal.

HOW ONE MAN PROSPERED.—Says the Pilot Point (Texas) *Post*: J. F. Rogers, a farmer living near this city, engaged four years ago for a period of six weeks in the novel pursuit of hunting opossum and other small vermints, then plentiful in this vicinity. The pursuit was engaged in both as a measure of sport and profit, and, notwithstanding he was continually laughed at by his friends, he boldly declared his intention to make the proceeds of that six weeks' opposum hunt net him $1,000 in less than ten years. Now for the result. The meat and pelts of that hunt were sold and aggregated $90. The amount was invested in twelve calves, which at the end of two years were sold and the amount invested in 100 calves, which at the end of four years from the first investment are held at $40 each, making a net value of $4,000.

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500 Bushels Potatoes,
300 Bushels Apples,
200 Lbs. Dried Apples.

The above are some of the articles we are just now in need of, but anything you have to sell bring to us and we will give you

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

EITHER IN EXHANGE FOR GOODS OR CASH.

At the same time we wish to call your attention to the fact that we have a

VERY LARGE STOCK OF GOODS

on hands at present, all of which we are positively offering at

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES!

IF YOU WANT ANYTHING IN THE WAY OF

Cold Weather GOODS,

SUCH AS

BLANKETS,
HEAVY FLANNELS,
OVERCOATS,
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you can save money by buying them now, as we are offering

SOME SPECIAL BARGAINS

in goods that we have on hand, so that we can dispose of as many as possible before the 1st of April next.

DON'T FORGET OUR

STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES,

which is the largest and most complete in Ebensburg. To make a long story short, bring us what you have for sale and we will sell you what you want at the right figures.

V. S. BARKER & BRO.

Ebensburg. Feb. 24, 1882.

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THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE!

ONLY CO-OPERATIVE STORE IN JOHNSTOWN,

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WILL SELL

ALL KIND OF GOODS

USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST-CLASS GENERAL STORE,

AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.

☞ *Residents of Northern Cambria are specially invited to give us a call. Commodious yard and feeding place for horses, free of charge, for use of customers.*

JOHNSTOWN, JAN. 27, 1882.-3m. **JNO. E. STRAYER, Secretary.**

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TALKING ABOUT

Oatman's Big Store

AND

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$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR CATARRH AND BRONCHITIS.

It is now generally known that carbolic acid is strongly disinfectant, and very useful when applied to putrid sores or purulent wounds Wood creosote is similar, is decidedly antiseptic, and quite volatile. It is therefore natural to suppose it is useful when applied to catarrhal and bronchial affections which arise from disease of putrefying mucus. We learned of its use for this purpose from Dr. Prescotto, a leading physician in the noted Italian Medical school in Genoa, from whose conversations we gleaned portions of the important article on "Catching Cold and the Remedies," given in last December's American *Agriculturist*. We have since recommended the following statement in many cases with the best results. It can do no harm, is simple, and eminently worthy of a trial, both for temporary and chronic affections.

For Bronchitis.—Get from the druggist's a little good wood creosote. Put two drops of it into a bottle holding a pint or so. Pour in a little more than half a pint of clear water and shake it well; also shake it well before using it. Take a mouthful of this, throw the head back, gurgle it sometime in the throat and then swallow it. Repeat this every two hours, more or less, so as to use up the liquid within 24 hours. For each subsequent 24 hours, use three drops of the creosote in 3 or 4 gills of water. This three drops a day may be continued as long as any bronchitis appears. Two to four days is usually enough, though it may be continued indefinitely without harm.

For Catarrh.—Prepare the creosote water as above, in any amount, at the rate of one drop of creosote to one gill of water (4 drops to the pint), or a little more water if the creosote be very strong and the water too irritating. Make a fresh mixture once in two or three days, and as much oftener as more is needed. Take a handful of this water, previously well shaken, and snuff it through the mouth, and if need be, occasionally during the day. In fact, keep the nasal passages washed out with the creosote water. Its vapors will even penetrate the bony cavities, and also be drawn into the lungs with useful results. It destroys the purulent mucus, and tends to prevent its further secretion. It is useful for any discharges from the nose or lungs produced by colds or general weakness.

For bronchitis, and especially for catarrh, good rare cooked beef and other nourishing food, and quinine if needed, to obtain and retain a vigorous system, are capital aids to the creosote or any other medicine.

To insure accuracy, as usual in such cases we sent a proof-slip of the above to a very competent regular physician, who returned it without correction or addition, except as follows: "The above is valuable and entirely realiable, and should be widely read. Nine-tenths of the people who take nostrums for catarrh have no such disease, but have been made to believe they suffer from it by the quacks who sell their useless and poisonous stuffs at an immense profit. A common cold is an acute catarrh, and properly treated is soon well. Chronic catarrh of any part of the mucus track is not so easily cured, but fortunately is much more rarely seen by physician even than people usually think."—*Orange Judd in American Agriculturist.*

CLIPPINGS FOR THE CURIOUS.—The word alderman is derived from the Saxon "ealdorman."

Butter was used by the early Romans as medicine, never as food.

About thirty-four millions in silver dollars are now in circulation.

The cachalot, or sperm whale, has an enormous head and no sense of smell.

After man, the whale's worse enemy is the grampus, which attacks it savagely.

Crows have been known to go to roost with the barnyard fowls during a cold storm.

Twelve million five hundred thousand acres are devoted to cotton in the Southern States.

A narrow-guage road of three feet costs in construction about five-eighths as much as a broad-guage.

It is said that watermelons may be preserved for an indefinite time by giving them three or four coats of varnish.

In the late sale of the library of Mr. George Brinley, a copy of the first book printed in New York brought $1,600.

The Ojibways pulled down the house in which any one had died, and chose another place to live in as far off as possible.

In Great Britain there are three sheep on every four acres of cultivated land; in the United States there is but one sheep on thirty-four acres.

Motions in writing, drawing, and all mechanical labor, are from right to left in inferior races, and the opposite in more highly civilized ones.

It is a peculiarity of the ostrich that father and mother take it in turn to sit on the eggs, and when the ostrich takes his female companion out for a promenade in the desert, one of them always remain by the nest.

IMPROVEMENT OF HORSES.—A. B. Allen, writing to the Chicago *National Live Stock Journal* says:

Instead of the farmers throughout our country instead of breeding annually so many inferior horses, which they are obliged to sell at a price that scarcely pays for their rearing, if they would take a little more pains in the selection of the parents, they might be able to produce them of so superior a kind as to bring double the amount they now generally sell for, at three years of age and older. In breeding for the general-purpose horses, after securing the proper size and figure, the endeavor should be to get those which dave a free and easy natural walk of four and a half to five miles per hour, and trot of seven to eight. Such animals would be much more useful than those which can be driven at a three or four minute gait for a single mile, but whose ordinary natural paces are less than those spoken of above; and the former would out work and out-travel the latter considerably in a succession of days. Horses of this kind may be bred powerful enough to do all but the heaviest plowing on the farm in stiff soil, and wagoning in muddy roads, and sufficiently elegant for the gentleman's carriage. Thus they would be highly useful to the farmer as long as he wished to keep them, and could then be sold at a round sum to the wealthy residents of towns and cities.

REMEDY FOR THE MAGGOT OR CABBAGE FLY.—Mr. H. M. Cowles, Hartford county, Ct., writes: "I see by an article in the December number of the *American Agriculturist* that bisulphide of carbon is recommended for the cabbage fly. How is it applied? The use of bisulphide of carbon is not only to be recommended for the cabbage-maggot, but also for the squash-borer, and other subterranean insects. It would serve admirably to destroy ants when we find their hills. To apply the liquid we have only to make a small hole, close beside the plant, to the depth of two or three inches, with a cane or other small rod, then pour into the hole a half teaspoonful of the fluid, and quickly cover the same by filling the hole with earth, and pressing it down with the foot. The same operation in the middle of an ant-hill will quickly destroy the ants if they are in the galleries of the hill. All should remember that bisulphide of carbon and also its vapor, are very inflammable, and should always be used with great care.—*American Agriculturist.*

If you have the least uneasiness in your stomach PERUNA will immediately correct the function.

JOHN LLOYD

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LOT OF

NO. 1, MESS, NO. 2, AND FAT FAMILY MACKEREL

MESS SHAD AND CODFISH, OF FINEST QUALITIES.

HE HAS ALSO ON HAND A CHOICE LINE OF

FRENCH PRUNES, RAISINS, CANNED TOMATOES, PEAS, CORN,

DRIED SWEET CORN, OAT MEAL, RICE.

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES

&c., &c., while his stock of GROCERIES will compare favorably in extent, quality and prices with any grocer's stock in Ebensburg or elsewhere.

He has also in store a large assortment of

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN IRONSTONE CHINA

which he bought at low figures and will sell at prices equally moderately. In addition to these goods and many others, he keeps constantly in stock

W. E. SCHMERTZ'S & CO.'S Celebrated SHOES for Ladies

which are the very best for service that are made or sold anywhere. It has been his constant pride to buy and sell the

BEST BOOTS FOR MEN AND BOYS THAT CAN BE FOUND ANYWHERE

In conclusion, it may be said, and said truly, that while the stock of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, NOTIONS, &c., &c., kept at the LLOYD STORE may not be the largest in Ebensburg, it is always choice and choice and fresh, as the proprietor is constantly buying and constantly selling, and consequently accumulates no old

THE BEST OFFER YET

WE ALWAYS TRY TO GIVE OUR CUSTOMERS THE VERY BEST BARGAINS AT ALL TIMES, BUT OWING TO THE SOFT, MILD WEATHER WE HAVE HAD THIS WINTER,

WE ARE COMPELLED TO MAKE A SACRIFICE ON SOME GOODS RATHER THAN CARRY THEM OVER TILL NEXT SEASON. THEREFORE DURING THE ENSUING TWO MONTHS WE SHALL OFFER

ALL OUR HEAVY GOODS AT VERY GREATLY REDUCED PRICES IN ORDER THAT WE MAY BE ABLE TO REDUCE OUR STOCK TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR SPRING GOODS. THIS BEING OUR PURPOSE, WE CAN AND WILL SELL HEAVY BOOTS, MEN AND WOMEN'S OVERSHOES, LADIES' SHAWLS, AND ALL THAT CLASS OF GOODS AT LOWER FIGURES THAN THEY CAN BE BOUGHT ELSEWHERE.

WE INVITE ALL TO CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS AND PRICES BEFORE PURCHASING AT ANY OTHER STORE, AS WE DEFY COMPETITION AND WISH EVERYBODY TO JUDGE FOR THEMSELVES AS TO THE QUALITY AND CHEAPNESS OF OUR GOODS.

V. S. BARKER & BRO.

EBENSBURG, JAN. 13, 1882.

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PURE FRESH DRUGS OR PATENT MEDICINES

YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT

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PURE FRESH GOODS! | NO MISREPRESENTATION! | BOTTOM PRICES!

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LINSEED and MACHINE OILS, PAINTS, VARNISH, PUTTY, TURPENTINE, WHITE LEAD, COLORS, (Dry and in Oil) BRUSHES.

Also, a very full and complete stock of

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY, POCKET BOOKS, PURSES, COMBS, BRUSHES, ALBUMS, PERFUMERY, TOILET SETS, ETC., ETC.

PURE GROUND SPICES AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

THE MILD WEATHER, LACK OF SNOW and SCARCITY OF FEED HAVE INTERFERED SO MUCH WITH THE DEMAND FOR

HEATING STOVES, CORN SHELLERS, SLEIGH BELLS,

Lap Robes, and many other articles for sale at

HUNTLEY'S FAMOUS HARDWARE AND HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE!

an establishment which excites the wonder of all who visit it, the proprietor has determined to

CLOSE OUT ALL SUCH GOODS AT ACTUAL COST

NOW IS THE TIME FOR BARGAINS SUBLIME.

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Dry and Dress Goods

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to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and number and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

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